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Account of the Ancient & Honorables of Boston visit to London as guests of the Honorables of London.

Left Boston on Steamer Servia Monday June 29th arrived in Boston on same Steamer July 31st 1896.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
OFFICE OF VETERANS' SERVICES
100 CAMBRIDGE STREET. ROOM 1002 BOSTON, MA 02202

THOMAS J. HUDNER, JR.
COMMISSIONER

TEL: (617) 727-3570
FAX: (617) 727-5903

November 21, 1995

Dr. John F. McCauley
Ancient & Honorable Artillery Company
of Massachusetts
Faneuil Hall
Boston, MA 02189

Dear John,

This scrapbook was given to me recently to give to the Ancients, and I have been waiting for an appropriate occasion to present it to you or the Captain Commanding. That occasion (with me present) hasn't materialized, so, without fanfare, here it is.

To obtain such a book practically on the eve of the London FFDTD is a bit of timing one usually plans for -- but not on this case.

I tried matching some of the names in the clippings with those in the latest Sergeant's Yearbook, but without success.

Regards,

Tom

T. J. Hudner Jr.

ANCIENT and HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY of MASSACHUSETTS

Armory, Faneuil Hall
Boston, MA 02109

Tel: (617) 227-1638
Fax: (617) 227-7221

Founded in 1637

Chartered in 1638

6 December 1995

Captain Thomas J. Hudner, Jr
Commissioner Veterans Affairs
100 Cambridge Street
Boston MA

Dear Captain Hudner:

On behalf of the Ancient & Honorable Artillery Company may I thank you for your gift of:

A scrapbook of the " Voyage of the Ancients to London, 1896 "

I showed the book to Paul Mahoney. He was impressed and might possibly use some of the sketches for his trip.

I think you should present the book to the Company at the January 8th, 1996 meeting.

Thanks again for the gift.

Sincerely,

John F. McCauley
Curator of the Museum

The oldest CHARTERED military organization in the Western Hemisphere; and the third oldest in the world.

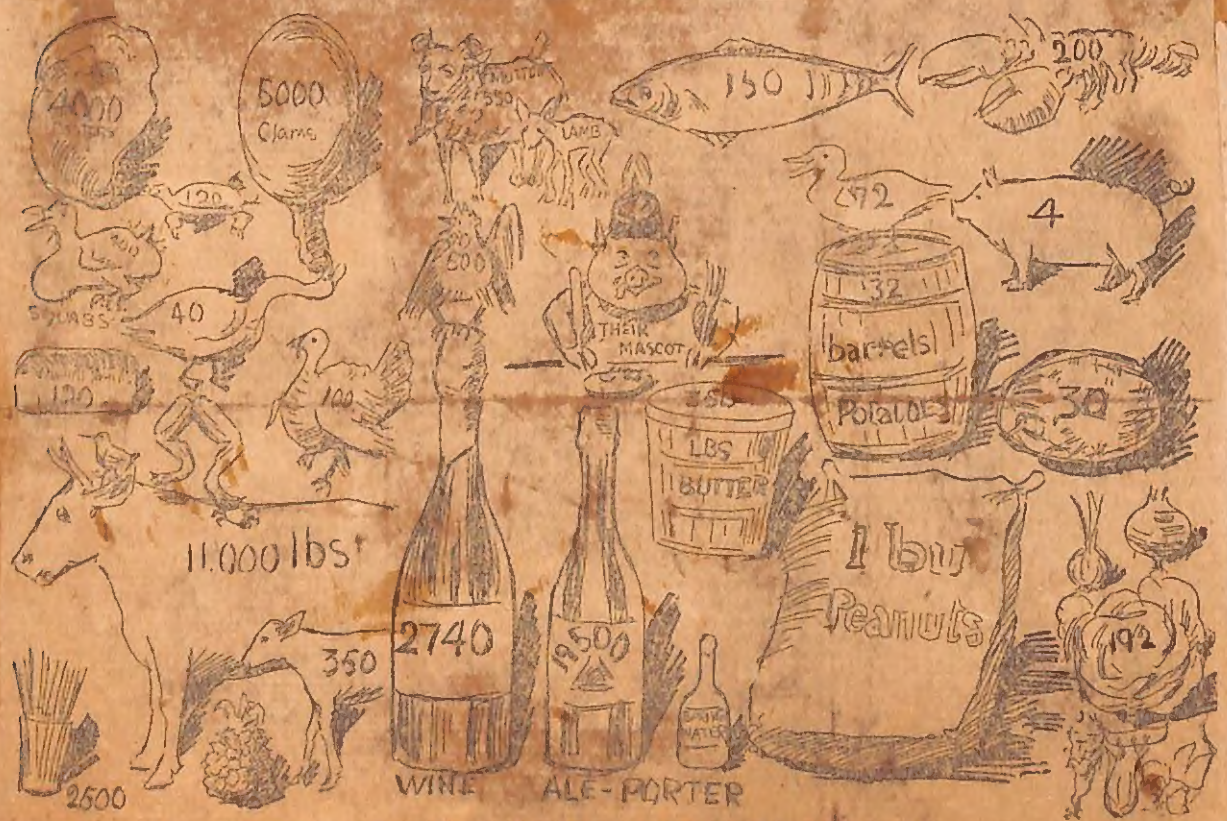
The Hub of the Universe is being shifted by the Servia today.

The Ancients must be beloved by Sol, Neptunus, Pluvius and a lot of other jolly old gods, for a finer day after several poor ones it were difficult to imagine.

BOUND FOR LONDON!

Boston's Ancients Receive a Glorious Send-Off—An Immense Fleet Goes Down the Harbor.

WHAT THE ANCIENTS WILL EAT.



THE SEVEN DAYS CHARGE OF THE 400.

According to the list of good things loaded on board the Servia the Ancients will be called upon to consume in seven days the edibles and drinkables as indicated above.

46 Clifford Street.

June 29/96.

Here's to a right good voyage — a royal time — a safe return!

May you have a smile from the Queen — a grip from the Prince — a flirtation with the Princess — and one (only one) cocktail with the Lord Mayor of London. — Stand up straight, keep your eyes front, (would it look at me on Summer St. — I know you — June 1st) and do your uniform & your country proud!

Yours, with a God bless you,

Louise K. Clapkinson.

THEY WILL ALL WELCOME OUR ANCIENTS.

OFFICE OF

SAMUEL KNIGHT,

DEALER IN

Wood, Coal, Lumber, Lime, Cement,

HAY, GRAIN, &C.

Manchester, Mass., 189

At jovial parties mind what you are at,
Beware of your head, and take care of your hat,
Lest you find that the favorite son of your mother,
Has a brick in the one, and an ache in the other!

Here are our gallant Ancients departing. They are off to see the Prince of Wales, and carry enough even to console him.

The departure of the Ancients from London was marked by a great demonstration. How are we to show our joy at their return?

TERRIBLE DISASTER

The Old Wharf at Castle Island Gives Way With a Crash.

SIX HUNDRED IN THE WATER

Crowd Was Cheering the Ancients on Their Way Out of the Harbor. Many Reported Drowned.

ON THE DEEP

Ancients Off for Merrie England.

A Notable Marine Spectacle.

Everybody Afloat in Boston Bay.

Escorts Them to the Outer Portal.

The Home Guard Gives Great Send Off.

All anticipations were amply realized, in fact, it may be said exceeded, by the really grand send-off which Boston gave to her Ancients yesterday.

It will stand unique by itself in her military annals, in the manner and imposing display of its parade; the recognition of so notable a departure by the Commonwealth, and in the marine pageant which supplemented everything else down the harbor to our outer portal.

Indeed this latter feature was most interesting and charming of the varied events of the day. After its experiences it will not be surprising if our Ancients add a naval wing to the infantry and artillery already on their roster. Boston Bay has not witnessed quite such a demonstration as that made by the "stay-at-homes" and their friends in the Mayflower, and on the contingent flotilla which attended the Servia on her triumphal way out to the open sea.

Nature smiled gloriously upon the departure. It was one of the liveliest of days upon the water. Air and sky and sea approached the ideal.

A very fascinating picture it was, so full of animation, the spectacle presented from the hurricane deck of the Mayflower at high noon yesterday, just as the majestic Servia, towering high above her convoy of puffy little tugs, lithe steam yachts and sailing craft innumerable, backed out of her dock at the Cunard Pier, and, after a struggle with the towboats bunting at her obstinate nose, succeeded at last in pointing a reasonably straight course toward Castle Island out in the main ship channel.

Then everything that had a whistle and steam shrieked forth in hideous chorus, putting even Barnum's monster calliope completely in the shade. Boom! boom! spoke the batteries of the Minia (cable ship), at anchor in the stream, by way of furnishing a much needed bass, and spitefully cracked the little brass howitzers on the trim yacht's deck, while high in air gracefully curved their harmless shells, to burst with echoing detonations over the prow of the great steamship which was bearing the pride of Boston across the wide sea.

As each winged messenger, rent by the expanding energy within itself, broke in infinitesimal fragments, it hung in the sky its victor's wreath of filmy soft white smoke over the crowded deck beneath. They curved and twisted, these pretty powder puffs, in fairy shapes, bright harbingers of joys to come.

The Mayflower circled round the big Cunarder. Skillful Capt. George F. Brown proved himself an adept in great circle sailing and demonstrated his thorough ability to go just as well with but one wheel when occasion demanded, for its opposite must have lifted its paddles well nigh above the surface most of the time, the list being full sharp 45 degrees when his eager company crowded the rail to cheer and cheer again for their comrades going out.

The home guard's nimble tender led the way out the main channel and the flotilla was really quite imposing. Eleven steam craft of all sizes hung about the Servia and came on with her, keeping as nearly as possible abreast of the huge hull until the Narrows compelled them to scatter and give pathway for the stately steamer.

From the start till far down the harbor every wharf, pier or building giving possible vantage was covered by its literal swarm of people. T Wharf was a sight in itself. The decks of moored craft, the long pier out to Fort Independence and Castle Island shore were lined with humanity.

There was plenty of color everywhere. The Mayflower was in her gayest garb, decked from masthead to rail with fluttering bunting. She carried at the fore the blood-red British Jack, at the main the white flag of Massachusetts and beneath it the great burgee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, while at the stern waved the Stars and Stripes.

The Servia showed very little external decoration, none at all beside her truck colors. Our national emblem waved at the fore, the British ensign at the main and the Cunard Company's flag at the mizzen.

All the steamers about her were, however, in gorgeous array with red, white, blue and yellow bunting. No craft but carried all the law allowed her in the passengers on her decks. In the fleet were the Vigilant conveying the City Fathers and our municipal officials; the Active, with President Robinson and the members of the Chamber of Commerce on board; the Kate Jones, Juno, Peter B. Bradley, William Gallison, Geo. E. Lewis, Police Boat Protector, Mr. Harry Converse's handsome black flyer Calypso, Mr. William H. Crane, who was out in full togs on his graceful yacht, The Senator; the swift Boston of the Yarmouth Line and others of lesser note.

The Mayflower carried the entire escort of the parade beside the Can't Get Away Ancients' Club, and her decks were well filled. The militiamen proved their value as shifting ballast to trim ship with when at times it almost seemed as though the stanch craft must roll over, and held her within the line of stability.

Lieut. Col. Woodruff tendered his compliments, and thundered forth a hearty good-by in the unexpended honor of a salute of 21 guns from his old battery down at Fort Warren. A round of cheers was sent to him and his officers as they stood on the parapet from the decks of Mayflower and Servia.

Just outside the Narrows the big steamship stopped her engines to allow some guests to be transferred from her deck to their tugs, which drew alongside, and to part with the pilot. The Cadet Band on the Mayflower gave her "God Save the Queen," and followed it with "Auld Lang Syne." "Hail Columbia" was supplemented by the City Band.

"A big blackbird on the mountain top;
When he flies his wings will flop.
E.—A.—G.—L.—E.!
Who are we?
C.—C.—G.!
Boom. Ta-ra-ra-ra:
Boom. Tiddle-de-e-e.
MacDonald!"

Sang the hurricane deck. The boat took a new pitch, but it was only Lieut. McDonald's Charlestown gray backs, the City Guards, chanting their farewell to the bold soldier who dared to cross the sea and beard the British lion. The Lieutenant commands Company A. of the London contingent. He responded from the superstructure of the Servia.

Sweet voiced Joe White could not make "My Native Land" heard above the din, but he loyally waved a handsome silken "Old Glory" from the upper deck of the Mayflower and received an enthusiastic response from the Servia. The great ship forged ahead. Over at Hull the blue smoke clouds and the low reports booming over the water indicated that the Hill was not behind in doing honor to this mighty expedition. At Mrs. Mattocks's and elsewhere along the Allerton shore there were manifestations of patriotic demonstrations in progress.

One by one the tugs dropped astern. The Vigilant was the first to fly away homeward with the solons of the Hall, to be in season for the afternoon meeting of the board, but the Mayflower kept on until the Servia began to quicken her pace and forged ahead. The Loyal Home Guard hung on devotedly astern until Minot's gray tower loomed close on starboard hand and the rolling light ship came in view upon the port bow. Then with a last three times three and oft repeated tiger, the final separation came and the Mayflower bore away toward Marblehead, keeping the Servia in sight until the horizon's rim hid hull and mast and funnel, then, and then only, did she come about to steam sadly back to Boston Bay.

A substantial lunch was served on board the home ship, and Capt. William Hatch Jones as master of ceremonies proved himself both a bounteous and most hospitable entertainer. He was ably assisted by Commissioner George Innis and an efficient committee.

Among those in the Mayflower's company were Col. C. M. Whelden of the old Thirty-first Massachusetts, Gen. Samuel A. Leonard of the old Thirteenth Volunteers in the Civil War, Col. Henry Parsons of the Sixth Infantry, Adjut. Fred I. Clayton, and Quartermaster William Hennessey of the First Artillery, Capt. F. H. Harrington of the United States Marine Corps, Col. Beals, Mr. William Seymour of the Tremont Theatre, Mr. Charles Barron of the famous old Museum Company, Col. Samuel R. Mosely of Hyde Park, and a good delegation of the Sea Serpent Club of Marblehead, Capt. John P. Reynolds, Capt. W. H. Flowers, Capt. Daniel Emerson, Capt. Charles W. Baxton, N. L. Shurtleff, Hon. John P. Dore of the Boston Street Commissioners, C. H. Raymond, Capt. Pearson, W. H. Preble, Lieut. Col. Samuel A. Johnson, Second Corps of Cadets; Hon. E. B. Bishop, Chairman of the Essex County Commissioners; S. A. Lincoln, Capt. John P. Nowell, John Q. Adams, A. P. Davis, Capt. Walter I. Joyce, Company B, Seventy-first New York National Guard; Geo. McCaller, William Smith, S. G. Warren, E. S. Foss, Joseph C. Robinson, Sidney Cushing, James R. O'Hara, Jacob Phillips, W. W. Clarke, K. Spaulding, John H. Peak, Jr., L. B. Lewis, Edwin Gould, Charles F. Carter, J. Ramsdell, D. W. Bond, R. W. Cates, Col. William Pitcher, N. J. Dillon, D. B. Clafin, Joshua S. Potter, Charles C. Littlefield, W. H. Bowers, C. B. Fessenden, Mr. J. S. Parsons of the City Engineer's office, Arthur D. Monteith, C. A. Fox, W. J. Miller, E. C. Cottle, W. R. Guild, S. L. Powers, R. B. Brigham, Fred Hasson, R. A. Sears, Clair P. Sibley, C. W. Parker, J. W. Murray, Edward Curtis, Albert D. Rice, Hugh J. Doherty, C. C. Blanchard, William W. Hodges, H. H. Kendall, Alonzo Milliken, L. D. Holden, Waldo Cushing, J. E. Farrar, Hedley V. Patterson, William G. Taylor, J. W. Campbell, C. H. Churchill, George A. Brown, Col. L. N. Tucker, Edwin M. Glover, Charles W. Sabine, Jr., Edward Dummer, Wm. M. Stockbridge, R. C. Treadwell, F. V. Coyle, J. F. Appleton, J. M. Goodale, Charles Burrill, Charles E.

another instance that Fortunatus smiles on our Ancients. There never was such luck. It would seem truly, The Mayflower returned all too soon at 4 o'clock.

Jacob Phillips, S. G. Warren, Alfred Madge, Theodore L. Sayage, Oscar V. Walker, John A. Fray, Chas. H. Spalding, N. J. Hilborn, G. A. Dagnett, Jr., F. M. Powers, F. C. Bradmar, Thomas T. Orrin, George Foxcroft, Frank H. Warren, J. L. Gilbert and many others.

was a day of days on the water.

CAPT. HENRY WALKER AND STAFF.
The new Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston and his Staff coming down Park Street on their way to the steamship Servia.

THE NEW FLAGS ON PARADE.
From a photograph taken on Park Street as the Ancient and Honorables were leaving the State House, where they had been presented with a stand of colors.

The Parade.

[illegible] when the [illegible] curtain [illegible] the [illegible] was dubious, [illegible] after all only the tears at [illegible] with so gallant a company as left Monday upon the Servia. At dawn not a cloudlet flecked the sky, and gayly our troubadour sounded his mellow horn for the "Assembly."

Old Faneuil Hall teemed with martial life at a very early hour. The London contingent responded with most commendable promptness. A little later came the Home Guard and then, with quickening military step, 300 of the gallant First under Maj. Dyar, all that could volunteer out of the eight Boston companies.

The formation was perfected on South Market Street, and the long column was full of interest. It was led, as one might say, of course, by Sergt. Stone and his mounted patrol from Station 11.

Lieut. Dana's line of flankers, which marched before, gave a service aspect to the parade which attracted the veteran at once. The Boston City Band headed the militia contingent. On Maj. Dyar's staff marched Col. Thomas R. Mathews, Lieut. Col. Charles A. Hovey, Maj. Otis H. Marion, Adjt. James A. Frye, Capt. Frothingham, Capt. Boardman, Capt. Walter E. Lombard, Lieut. Renfrew and Lieut. Grant, all of the First Infantry.

Companies G, Capt. Chick; K, Capt. Quinby; C, Capt. Nutter; L, Capt. Whiting, each augmented by volunteers made up the battalion.

The Charlestown City Guards, wearing then newly adopted gray and white uniform, which is a copy of the famous old gray and white of the days of '61, before the Guards entered upon the Bull Run campaign, came next. The officers and non-commissioned officers wore the well remembered lofty bearskin hats. The big four towered high in the new head dress. Lieut. Gilson, measuring 6 feet 4 inches; Sergt. Gilson, 6 feet 7 inches; Corporal Gilson, 6 feet 2 inches; and Corporal John B. Govan, 6 feet 3 inches. Capt. Meredith had 55 men and two officers.

The Home Guard, with whom marched the old familiar Continental and the variety of uniforms, without which a column of Ancients would hardly be recognized in Boston, paraded in good strength under Capt. William Hatch Jones, who had for music Baldwin's Cadet Band. Capt. Noyes was his Adjutant and Capt. Fottler his chief of staff. Among the latter were Capt. Walter I. Joyce of the Seventy-first New York and Lieut. C. W. Kayser of Company C, Twenty-third New York.

Of course all eyes were centred on our London contingent, which looked very nice indeed and very rosy in the new uniform. Col. Henry Walker proudly led it. The Colonel's dress well became him. There were eight companies of the cannoneers whose sabres glistened with a silver sheen.

All along the route the streets were packed with people as they have not been in a long time at least. State Street gave to the pilgrims a great ovation.

The march was directly to the State House, where the line being formed, Gov. Wolcott, accompanied by Adj. Gen. Dalton, Cols. Bunting and Capelle, came down the steps to receive them and to present a stand of colors, State and national, borne by Sergts. McCullough and Smith of Companies D and C, First Infantry. The bugles sounded "The General," and a handsome present was given to Gov. Wolcott, who, addressing Col. Walker, said:

"Col. Walker, the duty has been assigned me of speaking in behalf of the Commonwealth a word of farewell and of Godspeed to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and also of placing in your charge a sacred trust.

"Although the persons and the circumstances are changed, I cannot help remembering that it was on these steps during all the sad and ominous days of the war that our great war Governor John A. Andrew stood, and as regiment by regiment, the loyal sons of Massachusetts, went to the front he placed in their hands the emblem of the National Government and the white flag of the Commonwealth.

"Today you do not go to show your loyalty by imperiling your lives. You go on a trip to the great metropolis of the world across the ocean to interchange the amicable relations of mutual courtesy, but I bid you remember that [illegible] stances change [illegible] That flag is [illegible]

"Colonel and members of the command, as you [illegible] may this bright and beautiful [illegible] go with you, an [illegible] of the enjoyment and the [illegible] of your trip. May your [illegible] be full of enjoyment to [illegible] an honor and credit [illegible] Commonwealth, and may it [illegible] be equal to the high hopes [illegible] with which you leave.

[illegible]

"Col. Walker, this is the flag of Massachusetts, [illegible] wealth. Guard [illegible] its honor. I commit it to your charge. Colonel, allow me to say one word in closing, that it gives me especial gratification to see upon the breasts of these two standard-bearers and on the breasts of many in this line the honorable medal that bears evidence that when their country needed them they responded with the full loyalty that America and Massachusetts expects of her citizens.

"Gentlemen, farewell. Remember that the good wishes of the Commonwealth go with you; that her welcome awaits you on your return; that her honor and credit are in part in your keeping."

Col. Walker eloquently responded. He said:

In the name of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company I thank Your Honor and through you the generous donors of this beautiful stand of colors. In the ranks of the company are many men who have carried the white flag of Massachusetts and the flag of our Union amid the fire and flame of many a hardfought field, and brought them out unspotted but by their own and their comrades' blood. For the company I accept these colors as a sacred trust, to be guarded on the fields of peace as faithfully as the sons of Massachusetts have hitherto guarded them on the fields of war.

Today the first military organization on this continent, so to do, the company starts on a pilgrimage across the sea to its mother land. Its members know that with these colors come to them the warmest wishes of all their fellow-citizens, and that with them Your Honor tenders the heartiest "Godspeed" of the whole Commonwealth.

This knowledge awakens in all the members a deep sense of their responsibility so to bear themselves as to worthily uphold the good name of the company and of American citizenship, so that on their return they may be entitled to receive from the entire community that highest of all commendations for public duty performed, "Well done, good and faithful servants."

At the conclusion the bugles sounded "To the Color." The battalions formed column and the march was resumed down Park, Tremont, Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Congress, Post Office Square, State, Commercial to the South Ferry, where the escort left the Pilgrims.

The Ancients went directly to the Servia by the ferry boat to East Boston.

The escort marched to Rowe's Wharf and aboard the Mayflower, which left for the lower light at 11.30.

They Embark.

From the ferry landing to the Servia there was an endless chain of people, all moving, almost mysteriously, in the same direction. No one knew what was going on at the wharf—whether the ship was already overloaded with ticket holders or whether the endless chain of which everyone was a link found a secret passage to the city. The [illegible] might have been [illegible] optical [illegible]

[illegible]

Then suddenly [illegible] playing, and [illegible] the first [illegible] come. Lazzaied [illegible] and flags. After a [illegible] condescension and [illegible] part of the people and a heroic display of physical persuasion [illegible] gauntlet of men and women [illegible] the two [illegible] one by one, went [illegible] flower of the city.

Then the odd-witted persons who had formed the gauntlet in the expectancy of witnessing a series or two of manoeuvres—fours right, fours left, and all that sort of thing—got a trifle exasperated evidently, and inquired audibly of no one in particular if the Ancients ever did anything more than parade. Two members of the organization attempted to reply; but in turning around they faced each other, trespassing upon each other's ground, so to say, and became wedged in so tightly in the gangway that it seemed for the moment as though the trip would have to be postponed. But the two champions of the Ancients doubtless deemed it wiser to postpone their remarks. The gangway was absurdly narrow, any way, and many a lady found it difficult to get aboard without dropping either one of the two or three bags which they carried in their hands, or one or two of the big and little boxes of flowers which they also carried in their hands.

Finally, after considerable individual exertion, every man of the Ancients and every member of the band had gone aboard. Then, and not until then, did Col. Sid Hedges mount the gangplank. Possibly his presence caused it; or possibly it was the successful embarkation of the rest of the organization. Anyway, the populace shouted with might and main.

The Servia then looked as though she had two complements of passengers on board. There wasn't room for a man to lift his hat. As for the women——.

"No one but passengers allowed on board now, madam," said the officer at the foot of the gangway.

"Yes, of course, that's all right," said the lady addressed. "Let's see; oh! here they are. Here are our tickets."

"Cabin tickets, madam?"

"There are our tickets, sir," said Mrs. Somebody, growing as glacial as an iceberg. She showed ordinary visitors cards. "The idea of trying to detain us!"

"Did they have tickets?" a Sergeant asked when they had climbed to the maelstrom on deck. "No, but they thought they had." He smiled in his helplessness.

It was a disastrous yielding, however. Three hundred others immediately demanded passage. Most of them got it.

When the bell that warns the visitors to leave the ship rang the people on the Servia were jammed into one another like so many figs. The crush during disembarkation was enough to frighten the sturdiest. The Ancients came up from their flower-filled cabins to see what was going on. The other passengers were actually lost in the shuffle.

At last, at 12.15, near enough to noon to be called on time, the Servia splashed her way backwards into midstream. There three tugs pushed her nose around until it pointed little north of Castle Island. Eight minutes after she left the dock she was underway for Merrie England. Then the boats made noise as fast and hard as they could. Bombs whizzed into the air and burst as though against some invisible target; the thousands of people on the Cunard Wharf and the wharves of both Atlantic Avenue and East Boston, saluted in almost a thousand different ways. The Ancients, conquering heroes, were off.

The program for the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to London has been slightly modified. The trip to Henley has been abandoned for a trip to Windsor Castle.

The Reception Committee, which will meet the Bostonians at Liverpool on Tuesday, is composed of six members of the London company and a civil committee headed by Lord Colville of Culross. On the occasion of the inspection at Marlborough House a guard of honor of the London company, with band and colors, will proceed there, via the Thames Embankment, and the Bostonians will join them as they pass the Hotel Cecil.

The Horse Artillery and the Field battery will each furnish a party of 20 men to keep the grounds of Marlborough House garden.

OUTSIDE BOSTON LIGHT.

LAST FAREWELLS TO THE ANCIENTS.

The Ancients are off for London!

Boston's envoys to the mother country have boarded the staunch steamer Servia and before the day dwindles will be far away on blue water bound for London and bearing fraternal greetings of the city and commonwealth to kinsmen across the sea.

This is the most memorable day in the history of the oldest militia organization in the United States. The departure of the command has been celebrated by thousands who left business and pleasure to watch the solid citizens in martial trappings march through the streets, as the last ceremony of the occasion, ere they embarked for Europe.

All along the line of the parade great crowds assembled to cheer the London contingent, resplendent in new uniforms of blue and gold, and the still larger body of Ancient "stay-at-homes" who served as an escort to their fortunate comrades.

Those who remember the company of British "Ancients," a delegation from the parent company in London, which visited Boston in 1888, will recall that they were a remarkably fine appearing body of men, but the 185 Bostonians who sailed today to repay in kind their greetings will not suffer by comparison from any standpoint with the visitors of eight years ago.

Although men engaged in business and professional vocations, they have a true martial bearing and are light of step and smart in carriage. Their uniform ranks contrasted to the best advantage with the motley garb of the "stay-at-homes" escort.

Most of the latter would have sailed today, too, but for the press of business cares or equally importunate responsibilities.

The scenes at the Faneuil Hall armory and in the streets about the Cradle of Liberty are likely to be long remembered by those who witnessed them. Before 8 o'clock, the Ancients began to assemble. The officers of both the "stay-at-home" and London commands had their hands full, but the arrangements of the day had been perfected to the smallest detail and everything was done promptly and with military precision.

Farewells were exchanged so many times that the boys in blue accummulated a stock sufficient to last a lifetime before the command "Forward, march!" was given.

Then the stately column, which had been formed on South Market street, the right resting upon a centre line through the middle of Quincy Market beneath the dome, marched up State street to Washington, thence to School and up Beacon street to the State House, where the most impressive ceremony of the day took place.

This was the presentation by Acting Governor Wolcott of a stand of colors from the merchants of Boston to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

The London command had formed in Faneuil Hall, and marched out past the home guard, which accorded the men who are to invade Old England in the spirit of fraternity and good fellowship the customary honors.

After the presentation of the colors the march was resumed through Park, Tremont, Boylston, Summer, High and Congress streets to Atlantic avenue, thence to the South Ferry, where a boat was taken for East Boston and the steamship Servia.

The big ship had been put in perfect order for the voyage, and every preparation was made for the 508 saloon passengers who had engaged quarters on the gallant craft.

Sixty ladies and a band comprising 30 pieces were included in the Ancients' party. The ladies, however, were not recognized officially in the arrangements for the trip, and made their way about the steamer as did the other civilian passengers. Large as the saloon of the Servia is it was crowded to the point of "breathing room only" when the Ancients arrived. They marched through a great throng when they reached the dock, for many persons [illegible] at this point for a last look at the pilgrims.

Many of the staterooms had been beautifully decorated by the friends of their occupants, flags and flowers being brought into play for this purpose with captivating effect.

When noon arrived, the hour for sailing, the whistles on neighboring steam craft signalized the casting off of lines in a grand chorus.

The big tug Juno hauled the Servia from her dock and was also the craft selected to tow her down the harbor.

The departure of the Ancients was also celebrated by quite an imposing marine pageant, as well as by a parade of no common significance.

The steamer Mayflower, laden with the "stay-at-home" Ancients and their guests, and the militiamen with them, comprising Companies C, G, K and L of the Second Battalion, First Infantry, Major Perlie A. Dyar commanding; a tug bearing members of the city council and city officials and many friends of the London company, besides yachts and other crafts, all gayly decorated with flags and bunting, formed a flotilla of holiday crafts which did brave duty as an escort to the outward-bound Cunarder.

There was music galore and the cool, fresh breezes bore enlivening strains, shouts and cheers from craft to craft, as the fleet steamed down the harbor beyond Boston light, when the final parting salutations were bestowed. The regular militia escort, reported in full uniform, without leggins, at South Armory at 7.30 this morning, and soon after marched to Faneuil Hall to take the place assigned in the parade.

When the London company arrives in London, it will be granted privilege never before accorded Americans. This will be the first time a uniformed and armed body from this country, has been allowed to march through the streets of the British metropolis.

Fourth of July will be celebrated on board the Servia with great pomp, and it is safe to say that its fortunate passengers will enjoy as pleasant a voyage, weather permitting, as ever fell to the lot of any travelers.

In London every day will be a fete day. The programme arranged by the Honorable Artillery Company of Londan, the parent organization, is as follows:

MONDAY, JULY 6.

Evening—A committee receives the detachment at Liverpool, accompanies it to London, where it is received by the company at Euston.

TUESDAY, JULY 7.

Morning—Down river trip, probably to Woolwich and Greenwich, and luncheon on board.

Evening—Banquet at headquarters H. A. C.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8.

Morning—Arrangements not yet completed.

Evening—Dinner at Royal Artillery mess, Woolwich, and dinner at Fishmongers' Company to acting officers of detachment.

THURSDAY, JULY 9.

Morning—Hampton Court and luncheon on board; to be back not later than 5.30.

Evening—Dinner by the Ancient and Honorable to the company at the Holborn restaurant, at which H. R. H. the captain general and colonel will be present.

FRIDAY, JULY 10.

Morning—Inspection by H. R. H. captain general and colonel at Marlboro House.

Evening—Smoking concert at headquarters H. A. C.

SATURDAY, JULY 11.

Inspection of H. A. C. in the afternoon at headquarters.

ABOUT FANEUIL HALL.

Jollity and Mirth Ruled the Immense Crowd—How They Marched.

The crowd at Faneuil Hall and in the square and streets thereabouts was the jolliest kind of a gathering. Up in the hall, before the line was formed, friends were consoling the pilgrims on their sad (?) lot. Everybody was in a joking mood. If an "Honorable" accidentally got his scabbard tangled up in his legs he simply forgot the cuss words he was going to use, joined in the laugh and set up the cigars.

Considering the importance of the expedition, there was very little confusion, as almost every detail of arrangements had been attended to by the efficient committee.

When the word was given to "fall in" the lines were quickly formed and a short dress parade and salute to Colonel Walker and staff were given. Then the command marched down into the square.

Just before the descent of the Ancients the Boston City Band came down from Dock Square playing its loudest. They headed Major Perlie A. Dyar's gallant battalion from the First Regiment.

Behind them came the Charlestown City Guard, 55 men, under Captain Francis Meredith, Jr., and Lieutenant Henry W. Gilson. They turned out in honor of Lieutenant Fred McDonald, who also belongs to the Ancients, being in charge of Company A. Down South Market street they marched, Perlie Dyar leading the way, his white plume nodding gayly and the sun glancing and dancing from his gold lace.

His staff was composed of Colonel F. R. Matthews, Lieutenant-Colonel C. L. Hovey, Major O. H. Marion, Adjutant J. A. Frye, Captain J. H. Frothingham, Captain J. Boardman, Jr., Lieutenant J. W. [illegible] and Lieutenant F. A. Chesney.

They drew up in line on the right side of the street, with the Charlestown City Guard next them. As the command marched down South Market street Major Dyar received as generous an ovation from the market men as the Ancients themselves did later.

While the Charlestown City Guard were "at ease" there was great interest manifested in a "big sergeant" who stood in their midst. He is Sergeant Gilson, brother of Lieutenant Gilson, and the tallest man in the command. He stands six feet seven and one-half inches in his stocking feet, and when he wears a big two-feet bearskin chapeau he looks tall, to say the least.

After a brief wait the Ancients started from their quarters, and with the lucky Salem Cadet Band leading them, took up the march that will end only when the command has completed its European trip.

Colonel Walker, straight and erect, with the breeze gently toying with those patriarchal whiskers of his, looked every inch a soldier as he returned the salute of the soldiers lined up in the street. Cheers and shouts went up from the thousands on the street, whom Sergeant Tom Sheehan and 25 men from South Boston's busy house, station 6, were kept busy holding back.

As the Ancients passed down South Market street they were met with good-natured guys and bits of advice from friends that made the scene one of pleasure and mirth. "The stay-at-home" friends are particularly anxious, it seems, lest those scabbards get tangled in the legs of the soldiers and possibly trip them off the vessel into the deep blue sea.

As soon as the command had turned into Commercial street, they in turn halted and drew up. Major Dyar's clarion tones then called his command to attention, and they followed on taking their position, just in advance of the An-

"THEY ARE COMING ON BOARD!"
From a photograph made from the "bridge" of the Servia, just as the Ancient and Honorables were going aboard by the sternmost gang-plank.

MAJOR PERLIE A. DYAR,
Who Led the Militia Escort.

cients. The Charlestown City Guard took place just in advance of them, and then those members of the Artillery Company who will not take the European trip took places behind the squad of police, and acted as escort to their brothers.

In this way the line moved up State street, amid roars of applause.

The order of march was as follows:

Platoon of police.
Boston City Band.
Second Battalion, First Infantry, M. V. M., Major Perlie A. Dyar.
Companies C, G, K and L, with provisional contingent from the eight other companies.
Company H, Charlestown City Guards, in the time-honored bearskins, gray coats and white pants.
Salem Cadet Band, 35 pieces, J. M. Missud.
A. and H. A. Home Guard, Captain William Hatch Jones commanding.
Flankers, Captain J. H. Taylor, Lieutenant Isaac Dana.
Staff—Captain Jacob Fottler, chief; adjutant, Captain George O. Noyes; officer of the day, Captain E. B. Wadsworth; sergeant-major, Captain E. R. Frost; commander's orderly, Private Frank Fuller; color bearers, state, Sergeant Franklin Smith; national, Captain John S. Damrell
Right wing, infantry, First Lieutenant E. P. Cram commanding.
First platoon, sergeant, Captain Charles W. Knapp.
Second platoon, sergeant, W. H. Mills.
Third platoon, sergeant, Captain Philemon D. Warren.
Fourth platoon, sergeant, Captain Joshua M. Cushing.
Fifth Platoon, sergeant, George H. Levy.
Sixth Platoon, sergeant, Captain J. Henry Brown.
Seventh Platoon, sergeant, Captain A. E. Proctor (Veterans).
Left Wing—Artillery.
Second Lieutenant William P. Jones, commanding.
First Battery, Sergeant John D. Dwyer.
Second Battery, Sergeant-Major M. W. Norcross.
Third Battery, Sergeant Arthur Newman.
Fourth Battery, Sergeant Walter L. Burns.
Fifth Battery, Sergeant Fred Mills.
London Contingent.
Colonel Henry Walker, captain, commanding.
Staff—Adjutant, Major Lawrence N. Duchesney; chief of staff, Colonel Sidney M. Hedges; surgeon, Dr. F. W. Graves; assistant surgeons, Dr. Charles W. Galloupe, Dr. E. Dwight Hill, Dr. J. E. Kinney, Dr. Arthur Leach; commissary, Lieutenant Edward Sullivan; commissary-sergeant, Captain W. S. Davis; sergeant-major, Captain W. H. Gwynne; color sergeants, state, Captain Walter S. Sampson; national, Lieutenant J. Payson Bradley.

Right Wing.
First Lieutenant Thomas Savage, commanding.
Company A, sergeant, Lieutenant Fred McDonald.
Company E, sergeant, Lieutenant W. L. Coon.
Company G, sergeant, Chas. W. Porter.
Company C (colors), sergeant, Major F. W. Childs.
Left Wing.
Second lieutenant, Captain George E. Lovett, commanding.
Company D, sergeant, J. M. Usher.
Company H, sergeant, E. G. Foster.
Company F, sergeant, Hugh L. Kincade.
Company B, sergeant, Frank Huckins.

PRESENTATION OF COLORS.

Acting Governor Wolcott's Speech and Colonel Walker's Reply.

It was 9.30 when the head of the procession escorting the Ancients appeared in front of the State House. Beacon street was lined by a dense throng, while on the steps and veranda of the State House another large crowd was gathered.

Sergeant G. B. Stone, the blue ribbon rider of the police, as usual headed the procession, and immediately after came the provisional battalion of the First Regiment, commanded by Major Dyer.

The eight companies of the militia formed in company front on the sidewalk opposite the entrance to the State House, while Lieutenant Governor Wolcott, accompanied by Adjutant General Dalton and Colonels Cappelle and Bunting, walked down the broad steps to the gates.

Immediately following were the two color bearers with the new flags. The bearers were Sergeant William J. Maccollough of Company D and Sergeant G. F. Smith of Company C, the former carried the national flag and the latter the white flag of the commonwealth.

By this time the Ancients had arrived in front of the State House, and after a few movements, well executed, wheeled into a long line in front of the First Regiment.

The entire command then gave a fine "present," while the bugle played the general's salute. Upon giving the order to recover, Colonel Walker stepped forward, and in a clear, strong voice, Lieutenant Governor Wolcott addressed him as follows:

"Colonel Walker, the duty has been assigned to me of speaking in behalf of the commonwealth a word of farewell and godspeed to this Ancient and Honorable Company, and also of placing in your charge a sacred trust.

"Although the persons and circumstances are changed, I cannot help remembering that it was on these steps during all the sad and ominous days of the war, that our great war governor, John A. Andrew, stood, and, as regiment by regiment of the loyal sons of Massachusetts went to the front, he placed in their hands the emblem of the national government and the white flag of the commonwealth.

"Today you do not go to show your loyalty by imperilling your lives. You go on a trip to the great metropolis of the world, across the ocean, to interchange the amicable relation of mutual courtesy; but I bid you remember that although persons and circumstances change, the flag is the same. That flag is delivered to you. Guard well its splendor. Keep pure and white the flag of the commonwealth.

"Colonel Walker and Members of the Command, as you leave today may this bright and beauteous sunshine go with you, an auspicious omen of the enjoyment and honorable credit of your trip.

"May your visit be full of enjoyment to yourselves, be an honor and a credit to the commonwealth, and may it be in every respect in accordance with the bright hopes and expectations with which you leave.

"Colonel, I deliver to you this emblem of a nationality. Guard it well. It is safe in your hands. (Presenting the stars and stripes.)

"Colonel Walker, this is the flag of Massachusetts, the flag of the Commonwealth; guard well its purity and its honor. I commit it to your charge (presenting the state flag).

word [illegible] losing that it gives [illegible] great satisfaction to see upon the breasts of these two standard-bearers and on the breasts of many in line, the honorable medal that bears evidence that when the country needed them they responded with the full loyalty that America and Massachusetts expects of her citizens.

"Gentlemen, farewell; remember that the good wishes of the Commonwealth go with you; that her welcome awaits you on your return; that her honor and credit are in part in your keeping."

Colonel Walker upon receiving the colors handed them to the bearers, who stood immediately behind him, and then turning to the Governor said:

"In the name of the Ancient and Honorable Company, I thank your Honor, and through you, the generous donors of this beautiful stand of colors.

"In the ranks of the company are many men who have carried the white flag of Massachusetts, and the flag of our Union amid the fire and flame of many a hard-fought field, and brought them out unspotted, but by their own and their comrade's blood.

"For the company, I accept these colors as a sacred trust to be guarded on the fields of peace as faithfully as the sons of Massachusetts have hitherto guarded them on the fields of war.

"Today the first military organization on this continent so to do, the company starts on a pilgrimage across the sea to the mother land. Its members know that with these colors come to them the warmest wishes of all their fellow-citizens and that with them your Honor tenders the heartiest 'God speed' of the whole Commonwealth.

"This knowledge awakens in all the members a deep sense of their responsibility, so to bear themselves as to worthily uphold the good name of the company, and of American citizenship, so that on their return they may be entitled to receive from the entire community, that highest of all commendations for public duty performed. "Well done, good and faithful servants.'"

The flags, which were fine specimens, were made by Charles O. Eaton, who made every flag borne by a Massachusetts regiment during the war. They consist of a full regulation national flag and the state color of the commonwealth. The national flag is made of heavy silk bearing in the Union 45 stars, embroidered in white silk and arranged in strict accordance with orders from the war department at Washington. On three of the stripes is embroidered in silk the name of the company, "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts."

The second color is the traditional state flag of the commonwealth, made of heavy white silk and bearing on the face the state seal, the Indian and Latin motto, "Ensepelit placidam sub libertate quietem." The reverse shows the pine tree and name of the organization. Both flags are made of the heaviest silk and trimmed with silk fringe, cords and tassels to match. The flags are attached to ornamental staves of polished oak, which are tipped with a gold-plated eagle and spear.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE BOSTON ARTILLERYMEN: THE INSPECTION AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE YESTERDAY

Stifferine Vino

VINTAGE OF 1860.

—Bottled Expressly for—

COMMONWEALTH CLUB.

"Hi! Hi! That's the Stuff"

ON THE MAYFLOWER.

Everything Provided for Trip of the Stay-at-Homes and Guests.

The steamer Mayflower, chartered by the Ancients to carry the invited guests and the members of the corps who could not go to London, was the scene of great merriment and good-fellowship today. Cards of invitations requested guests to be aboard at 11 o'clock, the steamer being moored at Rowe's wharf.

It was long after that hour before the lines were cast off and she made the stream to take her place ahead of the Servia. The guests boarded the steamer before the Ancients' escort arrived, but the time that elapsed before the arrival of the home guard did not hang heavy on their hands. After escorting the London delegation to the ferry, the home guards marched to the Mayflower, and the parading of the day was over.

It is estimated that the party on this steamer numbered 700, all told. On the lower deck was stored a vast stock of viands and other refreshments that tend to promote conviviality.

The Ancients, in fact, have left nothing undone to maintain their reputation for good cheer. When the home guard had embarked and disposed of their arms, they mingled with the guests and everything was conducted on the basis of delightful informality.

The Mayflower left her dock at noon and turned her bow towards the East.

The Vigilant was soon sighted. She had as passengers the Board of Aldermen and many city officials. The board meets this afternoon at 4 o'clock and the Vigilant will be homeward bound before the Mayflower.

Among the guests on the Mayflower were Hon. E. B. Bishop, chairman Essex county commission; Captain F. M. Harrington, United States marine corps; Captain J. A. Nowell, formerly first infantry; Street Commissioners Dore and Inness, John Parsons, city engineer's office; Colonel Parsons of the Sixth Regiment; M. F. Brick, William Seymour, manager of the Tremont Theatre; Building Commissioner Donnell, Postmaster Moseley of Hyde Park; Charles Barron, of the old Museum, and Colonel Wyman, past commander of the Ancients.

LAST FAREWELLS.

The Steamship Servia Crowded With Friends of the Ancients.

After a march through the principal business streets of the city the entire London contingent boarded the ferryboat at the South Ferry, and arriving at East Boston, the line of march was again taken up to the Cunard wharf.

Here a tremendous crowd awaited the coming of the military part of the excursion and cheer after cheer shook the rafters as one by one the gentlemen of the corps went up the gang plank.

Reaching the main saloon of the steamer, the Ancients found that here again they had not been forgotten by their friends, for the long tables fairly staggered with the load of flowers heaped in massive piles.

Colonel Walker received an enormous horse shoe, made of choice flowers, from some of his lawyer friends; Colonel Hedges had a dozen large baskets of flowers from friends in Roxbury and at the Parker House; Harry Hartley was also favored with many floral offerings from his hundreds of friends, while every member of the corps had some token.

Every second person on board carried a silk American flag so that with the gorgeous uniforms, the flags and the brilliant costumes of the numerous ladies, the deck of the big Cunarder was a sight long to be remembered.

The officers of the ship allowed plenty of time for leave-taking, and it was nearly half an hour after the advertised time of starting, when the first whistle blew for those unfortunates who are to stay at home, to go ashore. Many tearful partings were witnessed by the hard-hearted reporters, but the inevitable had to come, so with a hearty shake of the hand and other things for the softer sex, the company filed regretfully down the gangplank.

The lines were then cast off, and, assisted by half a dozen tugs, the big vessel swung out into mid channel, where some [illegible] or twenty tugs, together with the Mayflower, were assembled to escort

The wharf at this time was lined with people, while the wharves on this side of the channel were also crowded.

There was a roar of whistles as the boat swung round and headed down the harbor, and from the upper decks of the Mayflower bombs were fired into the air, shaking the atmosphere by their terrific explosions.

The last strains of the Salem Cadet Band were those of the "Star Spangled Banner," while the last glimpse of the Ancients that was seen was the flaming plume of Colonel Walker on the hurricane deck of the Servia.

LADIES ON THE SERVIA.

Bright Costumes and Pretty Faces Enlivened the Decks of the Vessel.

East Boston was the popular spot in Massachusetts this morning, and hundreds of women who knew the place only by name were making the policemen stationed at intervals between the ferry and the big flag-trimmed steamer Servia miserable by questions more or less useless. The few fortunate ones went in carriages, and they were dressed for the occasion in light summer dresses, elaborately trimmed. The thousands of others wended their way through the dust and over the hot pavements.

They did not know when they left home that they would be packed in the cars like sardines in a box, and that nearly a quarter of a mile of bad walking lay between the ferry and the Servia. They were limp as to gowns and dusty as to shoes, but their spirits were high when they reached the gay scene, for there was nothing but laughter and good wishes.

At the wharf all was bustle and excitement, but there was no confusion. The manner in which the huge crowd, mostly women, was cared for was worthy of the highest praise. Whole families, including the baby and the dog, went down to see paterfamilias and perhaps a big brother off on his vacation, and every third person bore a floral offering to some departing friend.

On board the steamer the scene gave little hint of preparation for an ocean voyage it was more like a ship reception. Flags of every description were floating in the breeze and the summer gowns of the women were as varied as they could be at a garden party, and best of all, there were courteous officers to look after those who were unattended by the male members of the family.

At 9 o'clock the first group of fair voyagers went on board, hunted up their staterooms and prepared to be comfortable, and at 11.30 the line through the gangway was unbroken. Many of the staterooms where visitors were entertained were perfect bowers of beauty, the beauty having been secured by a judicious arrangement of of bunting and flowers, and the many small belongings which women consider necessary to existence. There were refreshments, too, although, be it whispered, the fair entertainers partook only sparingly of all such, held back by the warnings of those who had been to sea and knew it all.

The experienced women travelers could be detected at a glance, for they were the ones who entered their staterooms as butterflies and emerged attired in the plainest clothes they owned, and with an expression of being prepared for whatever might come. When the decks had been cleared of all but those who will call them home for the next week, there were but 80 women on board, but they looked like 160; they pervaded the place and gave it beauty and brightness.

They were Miss Victoria Adams, Miss Mary Ainsworth, Miss Elizabeth Balch, Miss Nona Baldwin, Miss Hattie B. Batchelder, Mrs. R. W. Bates, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Jacob Bessenoil, Mrs. F. W. A. Bergengren, Mrs. A. A. Berle, Mrs. F. S. Best, Miss Gertrude Bigelow, Miss B. Adams, Mrs. A. M. Blake, Miss Helen J. Bliss, Mrs. C. H. Bond, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. T. F. Boyle, Mrs. C. H. Boynton, Miss Caroline A. Brackett, Mrs. William Hichborn, Miss Florence Holbrook, Miss Maud Holbrook, Mrs. Alfred Hopkins, Mrs. F. J. Hutchinson, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Isaac Kaffenburgh, Miss Kaffenburgh, Mrs. George E. Keeney, Mrs. F. W. Lander, Mrs. T. B. Lawton, Mrs. C. B. Lawton, Mrs. C. A. Leighton, Mrs. C. W. Lewis, [illegible] Bradley, Miss Emma Bragg, Mrs. [illegible] G. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] L. Burnett, Miss Lois Burnett, Miss Campbell, Miss Fannie A. Carpenter, Miss Gertrude Carter, Mrs. Charles S. Chapin, Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. C. D. Clark, Mrs. L. A. Clark, Miss Hilda Clark, Miss Cora Clark, Mrs. Collis, Mrs. George G. Crocker, Miss Margaret Crocker, Mrs. E. H. Crosby, Mrs. J. S. Cushing, Mrs. M. A. Cushing, Mrs. C. T. Davis, Mrs. J. S. Doane, Mrs. C. F. Dole, Miss Katherine M. Eager, Mrs. James Ellis, Miss Jennie Ellis, Mrs. J. A. Emery, Mrs. E. M. Farnsworth, Mrs. W. W. Farr, Mrs. Joseph P. Feeley, Miss Ellen Fiske, Mrs. E. C. Fitz, Miss Emma J. Fitz, Miss Annie Flawn, Miss Gertrude Flint, Miss S. M. Flint, Miss Sarah B. Flood, Miss M. W. Folsom, Mrs. J. E. Folsom, Mrs. J. F. Force, Mrs. E. G. Foster, Miss Foster, Mrs. John A. Fynes, Miss Mary L. Fynes, Mrs. John A. Gale, Miss Gale, Mrs. Sarar W. Gay, Mrs. Charles Gilbert, Mrs. J. D. Gilman, Miss Alice M. Goodell, Mrs. Gookin, Mrs. E. C. Goss, Mrs. W. L. Grout, Mrs. Grover, Mrs. F. A. Guild, Mrs. G. B. Gurney, Mrs. Bordman Hall, Miss C. L. Hall, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. E. A. Hammond, Mrs. W. A. Hardy, Mrs. J. A. Hathaway, Miss Hayes, Mrs. G. H. Welden, Mrs. F. W. Wellington, Mrs. George J. West, Miss Helen West, Mrs. A. E. Lockhart, Mrs. Walter M. Lowney, Miss Lowney, Mrs. William Martin, Mrs. M. J. McFadden, Miss Alice McKenna, Mrs. Frank C. Miles, Mrs. George H. Morrell, iss A. J. Morrow, Mrs. W. F. Morse, Mrs. W. H. oseley, Mrs. F. H. Mudge, Miss E. S. Mullen, Miss Mayberry Murphy, Mrs. A. S. Newcomb, Miss M. C. Nichols, Mrs. Oakman, Mrs. M. S. Page, Mrs. H. W. Patterson, Miss E. S. Perkins, Mrs. J. M. Phillips, Miss Anna Pitkin, Mrs. H. G. Polhemus, Mrs. E. C. Polhemus, Mrs. H. A. Priest, Mrs. J. E. Rand, Miss Ruth Randall, Miss M. A. Reynolds, Miss E. C. Richards, Mrs. W. H. Richards, Miss Richardson, Mrs. E. S. Ridlon, Miss Ridlon, Mrs. F. B. Riedell, Mrs. J. A. Roarty, Mrs. J. H. Robinson, Mrs. Wallace Robinson, Mrs. S. H. Russell, Mrs. H. N. Sawyer, Mrs. Neff, Miss Coobey, Miss L. Scott, Mrs. A. Shuman, Miss Lillian Shurman, Miss A. M. Smith, Mrs. H. E. Smith and Miss Smith, Mrs. L. A. Smith, Miss Althea Stebbens, Miss Steele, Mrs. B. A. Stiles, Miss J. S. Strawn, Mrs. Edward Sullivan, Miss Lucy Taylor, Mrs. Wilson Tisdale, Mrs. Trowbridge, Mrs. S. A. Tuttle, Mrs. C. H. Utley, Mrs. F. L. Walker, Mrs. William Warren, Miss S. E. Wilson, Mrs. A. E. Woodward, Miss B. G. Young.

The "Ancients" arrived about 11.30, escorted by the band and followed by a crowd which cheered them at every other step. Then there was more leave-taking—wives, sisters and sweethearts, who were not going with them, came to give a last word, and more good advice was bestowed in the five or ten minutes halt than the recipients thought they needed for a trip of double that length.

An English Welcome.

London, June 30.—The Daily Telegraph this morning has a long article on the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston to England, news having been received yesterday of the sailing of the company from Boston. The Daily Telegraph says:

The fact that the company has permission to enter these islands as an armed body is itself a token of the pleasure with which the realm is ready to receive them. No greater privilege could be accorded them, and it must be regarded as a very emphatic sign of the national satisfaction at this auspicious visit, which is full of a happy promise of that day, which will at some juncture come, when a great race will call the peoples of the anglo-Saxon race and language to close up and [illegible] for the peace, progress and liberty of the world.

The Telegraph also says, relative to the visit of the American pilgrims at Gainsborough:

"It is fortunate for Englishmen to have an opportunity of showing how welcome are such visitors and how honestly all right-minded men rely upon the strength and [illegible] of a sentiment springing from a common origin and common speech to carry Great Britain and the United States safely and sensibly over every provocation and every peril which might otherwise threaten the greatest and [illegible]

IN ROYAL FAVOR.

Queen Victoria Smiled Upon the Gallant Ancients.

After Windsor the Fishmongers Entertained Them.

Feasting and Jollity Everywhere---Off to Aldershot Tomorrow.

London, July 8.—Bright and early the Ancients were astir today, despite the fact that when they returned from last night's banquet they found the Hotel Cecil in confusion and their rooms not ready. The company breakfasted at 7 o'clock in a large room that had been set apart for them.

It was a day cram, jam full of excitement and interest. The chief events were a visit to Windsor Castle and an inspection in person by Queen Victoria in the morning and the grand banquets at Fishmongers Hall at Woolwich and the Criterion Club.

The Earl of Denbigh and Capts. Wray and Hayward, in full uniform, arrived at the hotel at 9 o'clock and the Salem Cadet Band reached that hostelry at 9.30. They paraded in the court yard, and then the band of the Honourable Artillery Company, which had arrived in the meantime, played "The Star Spangled Banner."

Shortly before 10 o'clock the Bostonians formed up ready to march to Waterloo Railroad Station on their way to Windsor. When the Honourable Artillery Company Band finished playing "The Star Spangled Banner," the Salem Cadet Band played "God Save the Queen," and the whole Massachusetts detachment saluted. With a mass of flags carried unfurled in their centre the artillerymen then started in company formation, four abreast, and headed by the Honourable Artillery Company Band and the Salem Cadet Band, for the railroad station, both bands playing military music. The route to the station was densely lined with spectators, and they all uncovered when the American flags passed. There was audible praise for the visitors on all sides, the smart appearance of the men and their striking uniforms being particularly admired. All traffic was stopped along the line of route and at different places there were cheers for the visitors from across the sea.

Col. Walker, with drawn sword, marched at the head of the American detachment, which reached Waterloo Station about 10 o'clock and started for Windsor at 10.30. They reached Windsor at 11 o'clock, and were received by the Mayor and corporation, who presented an address of welcome, which Col. Walker briefly acknowledged. The guard of honor at Windsor Station was furnished by the Berkshire Regiment. The Mayor extended to the visitors the heartiest welcome and expressed the hope that their visit would tend to promote peace and concord between the two nations and further the movement to settle their differences by arbitration. This sentiment brought forth hearty cheers.

When Col. Walker received the Mayor's address he saluted and thanked him, saying that the Bostonians had not come to England as strangers, but as children to their motherland, who after 250 years still retained their ancient love for her. (Loud cheers.) The Colonel thanked the Mayor heartily for the cordial reception of the Ancients, and the latter then re-formed and marched through the crowded and gayly beflagged streets to Windsor Castle, where the guards at the entrance saluted Col. Walker and his officers. The visitors were greeted at the castle gates by the Keeper of Her Majesty's Privy Purse, Lieut. Col., the Rt. Hon. Sir Fleetwood Isham Edwards, by the Master of the Household, Col. Lord Edward William Pelham Clint, Sir John Carstairs McNeil, Equerry to Her Majesty, and other high officials of the Queen's household.

The Ancients were then shown over the castle, and assembled on the East Lawn at 1 o'clock to be inspected by the Queen, after which ceremony they were to be entertained at luncheon.

When the Artillerymen were assembling on the lawn, the ladies of the American party gathered on the east terrace, where the United States Ambassador, Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, and Mrs. Bayard arrived at noon. The Boston Ancients were in open formation, with their flags flying in the centre, and all the castle officials and military knights were in full uniform.

At 1 o'clock punctually the Queen dressed in black and carrying a black sunshade, arrived in a carriage drawn by two gray horses and preceded by an outrider. The ex-Empress Frederick was seated in the carriage with Her Majesty. When the royal carriage reached the saluting point, the Ancients presented sabres, and the Queen bowed. Then the United States Ambassador, bareheaded, advanced and bowed to Her Majesty. Mrs. Bayard, the Earl of Denbigh and Col. Walker followed his example, and Her Majesty cordially welcomed each of them. When this ceremony was concluded, at a word of command from Col. Walker, the visiting Ancients marched past in different formations, and the Queen expressed her pleasure at the smart, military appearance of the men. Her Majesty then drove past the east terrace, upon which the American ladies were assembled, and bowed and smiled to them repeatedly. The lady visitors bowed in response to the Queen's salutation, and there was a loud round of cheering.

The Queen in addressing Col. Walker, said: "I hope you had a pleasant voyage, and I am glad to see you here."

Col. Walker merely bowed in reply

Her Majesty, in speaking to Mr. Bayard, asked after his health, and afterward the United States Ambassador asked to be presented to Col. Walker and the Ancients.

The Queen drove away amid ringing cheers from the Bostonians, who later were entertained at a sumptuous lunch in the royal orangery.

The officers of the company dined with the company of Fishmongers in the evening, an ancient and one of the wealthiest of London guilds, its annual revenue being estimated at £20,000. Two of the chief Boston men sat at the right and left respectively of the Prime Warden of the Fishmongers' company. The principal officers of the Honourable Artillery Company of London were also guests of the company. Both the Boston officers and the Londoners were in full uniform.

The guests numbered 150, including Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, Quartermaster General of the army, many prominent merchants and city men.

The banquet was held in the Ancient Hall of the company, about which the new Guild House, erected in 1831, has been built, overlooking London Bridge. The hall is hung with the armorial bearings of former Prime Wardens, and the ancient banners of the company.

The toasts at the banquet were few and sandwiched in between songs, stories, etc. After the usuel loyal toasts had been drunk, the Prime Warden toasted the navy, the army and the reserve forces. Maj. Gen. Lloyd, Deputy Adjutant General, responded to the toast. He said that it was a great honor to meet the members of a sister service from the other side of the Atlantic. (Cheers.) He expressed the belief that should a time ever come, Great Britain would more probably be found side by side with the great American nation (cheers) than face to face with it.

Sir Howard Vincent, Conservative member of Parliament for Sheffield, also replied to the toast of the Auxiliary forces. He said he was glad to have the honor of meeting the Boston guests, and he regretted their short stay. Then, turning to Col. Walker, he assured him that they would carry home the most affectionate feeling of every volunteer in Great Britain. (Cheers.) Sir Howard Vincent concluded as follows:

"Should danger threaten us, we feel certain that you would be found on our side. And when you return to your homes, in Massachusetts, you must remember the hearty welcome you have received here and you may paraphrase the song we have just sung by saying 'Hark! the echoes of our English home.'"

The Prime Warden then toasted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. He referred to their long and honorable career and bade them a hearty welcome and hoped that such occasions would make kind the two nations. His toast was drunk by all standing and amidst three cheers.

Col. Walker responded on behalf of the Boston company. He was received with a great outburst of cheering, and returned sincere thanks, not only on behalf of his corps, but also in behalf of Massachusetts, of Boston and of "one great American nation," for their cordial welcome. He referred to the enthusiastic departure of the Ancients from Boston and said:

"Grand as that was, it was no grander than the reception on this side, showing that way down underneath politics the hearts of the two peoples are closely knit and are beating with the same feelings and instincts reaching back to Runnymeade and the great charter to the English race. We are here tonight as our right. We belong here. (Cheers.) Blood is thicker than water, but thicker than blood are our common language and the customs and faith of the race. Nothing has touched me more than the welcome accorded us by the grand army and navy of Old England."

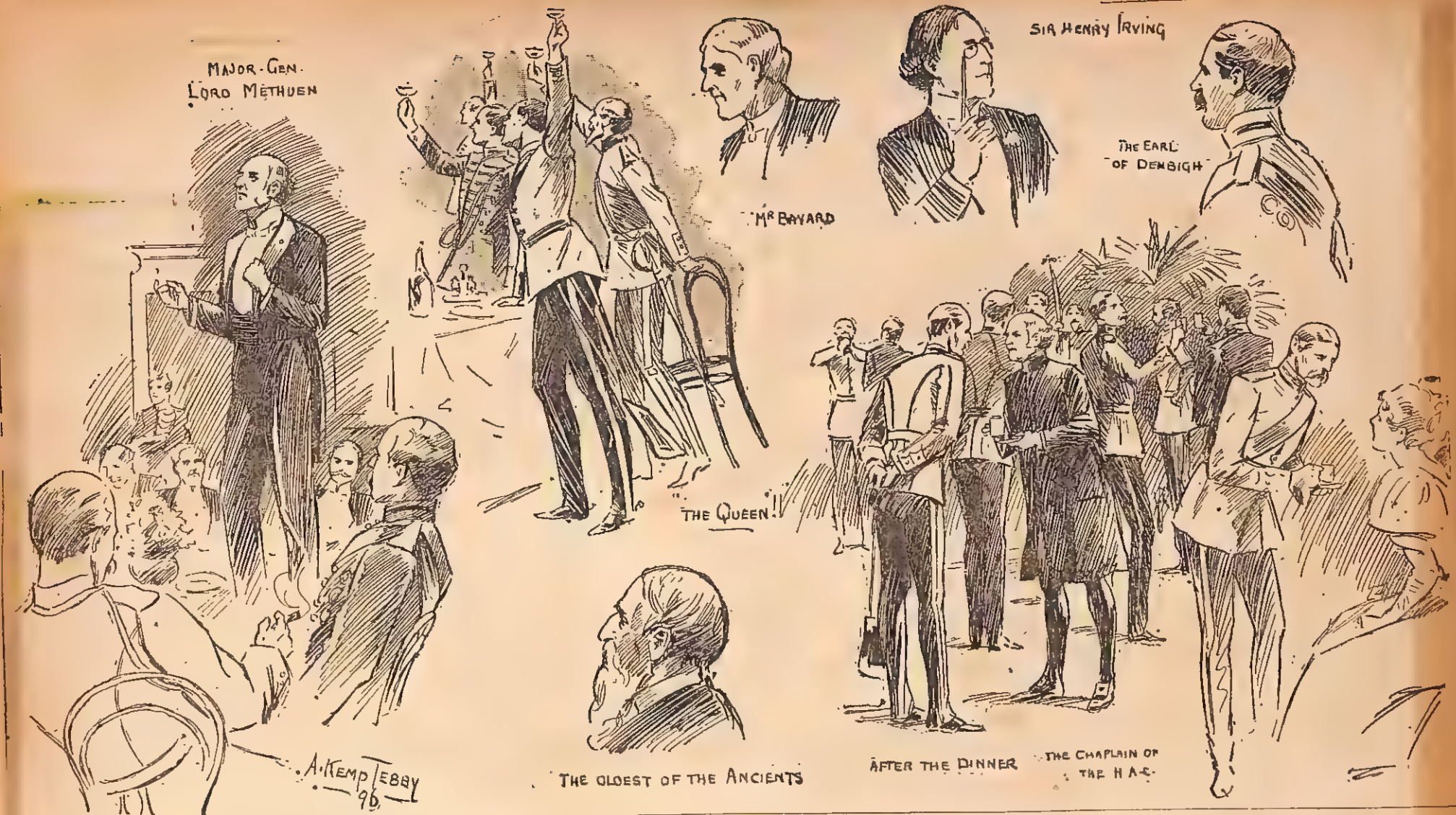
Col. Walker concluded by assuring his hearers that if they crossed the water they would be welcomed with open arms. "We are of one race," he said, "of one creed and are one people." (Vociferous applause.)

A number of the Bostonians dined with the artillery mess at Woolwich. Others dined at the Criterion in Piccadilly, from which point they went to Earl's Court. There were 200 members of the Boston company and the ladies accompanying them who sat down to the banquet at the Criterion. Sergt. Oussey of the Honourable Artillery Company of London presided. The toasts and speeches were short but eloquent and were greeted with enthusiasm. Col. Smith of Boston called for three cheers for the President, which were given standing up and with tumultuous applause.

There were 350 of the Bostonians in attendance at the entertainment at Earl's Court. In the middle of the performance the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," when the whole audience arose and sang and cheered. The greatest enthusiasm was manifested.

The Bostonians will leave Waterloo Station on a special train at 8.55 tomorrow morning and will proceed to Aldershot, where they will witness a sham fight, and afterward 15,000 troops will march past in review. The Bostonians will then take lunch at the Government House as the guests of the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War.

THE QUEEN AND THE BOSTON ARTILLERYMEN: BEARING THE COLOURS OF THE COMPANY PAST HER MAJESTY IN THE MARCH PAST AT WINDSOR.



BROTHERS IN ARMS: SKETCHES AT THE DINNER GIVEN BY THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON TO THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON. (See Page 3.)

THE BOSTON ARTILLERYMEN AT ALDERSHOT: SKETCHES AT YESTERDAY'S FIELD DAY. (*See Page* 1.)

THE PRINCE PROPOSING THE TOAST OF THE ANCIENTS.

COL. HENRY WALKER PROPOSING THE TOAST OF THE QUEEN.

THE PRINCE OF WALES

THE BOSTON H.A.C.

VISIT TO ALDERSHOT.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

What would have been thought by George III., whose historic chests of tea were thrown into Boston Harbour by his rebellious American subjects, if he had been told that the direct descendants of these tea-tossing rebels would one day come over to London as an armed body of friendly visitors and be entertained, among other things, by his great-grandson to a complimentary parade of some of the finest and most efficient troops in the British army? Yet this was the honour which was yesterday paid by the Duke of Connaught, commanding the division at Aldershot, to the members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. As on the occasion of their visit to Windsor, the "Ancients" were again played to Waterloo towards nine o'clock by the band of the London H.A.C., where a special saloon train was in waiting to convey them to Farnborough, and at the station they were received, or at least joined, by their Ambassador and Mrs. Bayard, as well as by Lord Wolseley and his head-quarters staff, including Generals Sir Evelyn Wood and Sir Redvers Buller. At Farnborough they were welcomed by the Duke of Connaught himself. From the train the bewildered Bostonians and their multifarious womenfolk were promptly transferred to a long line of various vehicles, and whisked away to the scene of operations through a lovely country of pinewood and heath, the weather being simply as perfect as could be desired.

ONLOOKERS AT A MARCH PAST.

Shortly after half-past ten the booming of field guns announced that, the onlookers now being in their places, the curtain had risen on the prologue to the spectacular drama of the day. This prologue consisted in a sham fight between a northern and a southern force, under Generals Swaine and Bengough, for the possession of the Basingstoke Canal, in the region of Laffan's Plain. But it would be idle to waste words on tactical operations which were intended to have no other object than that of conveying the Aldershot garrison—about 9,000 men of it, at least—on the Plain in question for a showy march-past. Towards noon the combatant forces had been gently manœuvred into columns of regiments on the northern side of Laffan's Plain; while over against them, on the opposite side, right and left of the saluting base, the Bostonians were found seated, as in the dress circle of a theatre, in a long row of Army Service and other waggons which had been laagered up and draped with flags of both countries in the most ingenious and artistic fashion imaginable. Near the saluting base, where the broad folds of the Union Jack floated proudly over the fluttering colours of the Massachusetts men, stood the carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. Bayard, while the Duchess of Connaught and her two daughters also looked on from a victoria. Lord Wolseley, as Commander-in-Chief, took the salute, and just before the curtain rose on the panorama of the march-past he beckoned to his side the venerable commander of the "Ancients," Colonel Walker, to share the honour of the day, and judge of the progress which had been made by the English army since the time when, two and a half centuries ago, the Republican citizens of London sent some of their train-band men to Massachusetts and Maine.

CRACK REGIMENTS.

When the stately advance of the massed bands of the cavalry and artillery, playing a fine martial air, heralded the incoming of the glittering procession, the Americans gazed with admiration on the splendidly horsed batteries—thirteen of them—with their perfect alignment of gun-muzzles. Scotland's famous Greys, in superb array, came pelting on to the "Garb of Old Gaul," followed by the neat and nimble squadrons of the 3rd (King's Own) Hussars and the more ponderous and tightly sitting troopers of the 9th Lancers, with fluttering pennons. Three companies of mounted infantry—an arm closely allied to the regular cavalry of America—were also very much admired for their fine and workmanlike appearance. Of infantry there were three brigades comprising thirteen different battalions, and it was very hard indeed to say to which was due the palm of merit for perfection of marching past—a parade movement which is now all the more effective from the new regulation slope of the bayonet and the free swing of the left hand.

"THE ROYAL AMERICAN REGIMENT OF FOOT."

The Scots Fusiliers from Ayrshire, the county of Burns, maintained their reputation for machine-like regularity of movement; but the first regular clapping of hands among the Bostonians was evoked by the appearance of the 2nd Rifle Brigade, partly, no doubt, because it had been mistaken for the ensuing battalion, viz., the 4th of the King's Royal Rifle Corps, which, as explained to the visitors, had been first raised, in 1755, principally from Maryland and Pennsylvania, and called the Royal American Regiment of Foot. Among other exploits, the regiment took part in the capture of Louisbourg, Prince Edward's Island, New Brunswick, and Quebec—facts which made a vivid appeal to the historical imagination of the "Ancients." It was also explained to them that the 2nd Leicestershires had fought at Louisville. Following the Leicester men came the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, swinging along to the strains of a stirring pibroch. Cheers now again broke forth, and these were renewed when, after the Border Regiment had gone past to the tune of "Do ye ken John Peel?" the 2nd Norfolk to "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and the South Wales Borderers to "The Men of Harlech"—the long array of the battalions was closed by the 1st Seaforth Highlanders, "all plaided and plumed in their tartan array," sweeping along while their pipers lilted up the "Blue Bonnets over the Border."

THE FINAL CHARGE.

A second time the artillery and cavalry went past—trotting for a change—in a manner which seemed to exhaust all the American powers of admiration. But a further and still more effective call was to be made on these powers. The horse batteries for the third time came crashing past at the gallop with a noise of thunder, followed by the three cavalry regiments in double lines of squadrons, causing the ground positively to tremble with their rush. The Americans drew in their breath, but found it again, and made a lusty use of it, when, as a grand finale, all the shining squadrons ranked themselves up in a long double line opposite the saluting base, and with flashing sabres and lances couched came charging down upon the Bostonians as if to make an end of them, sudden and complete, in spite of all their defensive laager of waggons. But they mercifully pulled up their chargers in full career when but a few paces from the line of ropes. It was magnificent—there is no other word for it—and the Americans, fancying that they were in a theatre, burst out into clapping of hands and hurrahs, with shouts of "Encore! encore!" They all voted it one of the finest sights they had ever seen, and their remarks on the subject at the subsequent luncheon which was offered them at the officers' club, could not possibly have been more flattering to British pride. As their return train began to move away from Farnborough, to which the Duke of Connaught had again come to bid them adieu, they raised a great shout of admiration and gratitude.

Last night, at the Holborn Restaurant, the Boston Artillery Company entertained their British brothers in arms, together with a distinguished company which included the Prince of Wales, hon. colonel of the H.A.C. and honorary member of the Boston A.H.A.C.; the Duke of Connaught, the American Ambassador, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Halsbury, the Bishop of Marlborough, Sir Evelyn Wood, Sir Donald Stewart, Lord de Vesci, Mr. Chauncey Depew, and Sir Henry Irving. Col. Walker, commanding the Boston H.A.C., was in the chair, and in the galleries were a number of American ladies. The first toast of the evening was proposed by Colonel Walker, and the toast, couched in the most felicitous terms, was "The Queen." To this the Prince of Wales responded amid the interruptions of constant cheers. He spoke, he said, on the senior subject of the Queen, and he knew that he was expressing the feelings of all his fellow-subjects when he thanked them for the kind terms in which they had proposed the Queen's health. He could speak to the gratification which the Queen had felt in seeing them at Windsor. In conclusion, the Prince of Wales proposed the health of the President of the United States. In another speech the Prince responded to the toast of his own health; and the flags of the United States and the Union Jack shivered with the cheers that welcomed him. He responded, he said, in a dual capacity: for he was responding to the health of the Captain General of the H.A.C., between whom and the Boston H.A.C. there had been these two hundred and fifty years a common bond. They were, too, in common, corps of peace rather than of war, and put forward their military aspect most prominently to their American colleagues "when you invade us in a friendly way." Concluding, the Prince of Wales said that both he and the company he commanded were very desirous to thank them both for the kind greeting.

One of our sketches depicts an incident in the visit of the Boston Artillerymen to Windsor on Wednesday, a full account of which appeared in yesterday's *Daily Graphic*. The company formed up for the Royal inspection on the East Terrace lawn, and received the Queen, on her arrival in a landau drawn by a pair of greys, with a salute. After the various introductions had been made, the troops marched past by companies, subsequently re-forming on their original alignment and again saluting. Our sketch represents the bearing of the American flags past Her Majesty's carriage. Lieutenant Bradley carried the State flag—stars and stripes with the name of Massachusetts—while Captain Samson bore the flag of the company itself.

THE BOSTON H.A.C.

INSPECTION BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Prince of Wales inspected the Ancient and Hon. Artillery Company of Massachusetts on the lawn in front of Marlborough House yesterday afternoon. A very pretty and interesting ceremony took place previously on the Embankment. Shortly after three o'clock the American visitors were formed up opposite the Hotel Cecil, to await the arrival of the Hon. Artillery Company, who were to act as guard of honour. The Bostonians formed in single line, with their colours and the State flag of Massachusetts in the centre. The guard of honour, under command of Major Boyle, reached the Temple Station at 3.30, and, forming up immediately with the regimental colour in the centre, marched along the Embankment. On reaching the centre of the visitors' line the H.A.C. Guard was halted, fronted, and formed into "open order," after which they saluted the flag while their band played a national air. The Bostonians in turn saluted the colour of the H.A.C., the band of the Salem Cadets meanwhile playing the National Anthem. The exchange of compliments was much appreciated by a dense crowd along the Embankment, and there was great cheering. The two forces then re-formed, and, the guard of honour leading, marched in procession to the alternate music of the two bands along the Embankment, past Whitehall Court, and to Marlborough House by way of the Horse Guards Parade and the Mall, exchanging compliments *en route* with the Royal Horse Guards, who were on duty at Whitehall. Practically the entire crowd, considerably reinforced on the march, accompanied the procession, which was awaited in Marlborough Yard by another enormous assemblage.

ARRIVAL AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

Arrived at the garden entrance to Marlborough House, the troops marched in fours on to the lawn, where they took up position and formed open order with the Bostonians facing the Royal residence and the guard of honour extending along from the left flank. The positions having been taken up, a large company of ladies and other privileged persons was admitted to the grounds, and formed along the terraces, which were kept by the horse and field battery detachments of the H.A.C. In front of Marlborough House were the United States Ambassador and his Staff, General Sir Dighton Probyn, Sir Francis Knollys, Captain Keppel, the Countess of Macclesfield, Lady Mary Lygon, Miss Knollys, and others. Punctually at four o'clock the Prince stepped out on to the lawn, wearing the uniform of the H.A.C., of which he is Captain-General. The Duke of York followed, wearing the uniform of a colonel of the 3rd Middlesex Artillery, and then came the Princess of Wales, Princesses Victoria and Maud, the Duchess of York, the Duke and Duchess of Fife, and Lord Colville of Culross. The National Anthem having been played, the Prince, the Duke of York, Sir Dighton Probyn, Major-General Ellis, Lord Colville, and Captain Keppel passed along the lines, the Prince critically inspecting the troops as he passed. The Bostonians then formed into companies and marched in single line past the point where the Princess stood. The H.A.C. followed in column of sections to the stirring strains of "British Grenadiers," and after the lines had been re-formed the visitors advanced to hollow square formation with an open side fronting Marlborough House.

THE PRINCE'S SPEECH.

The PRINCE OF WALES then stepped forward and said: "Colonel Walker, Officers and Men of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts,—The Princess and I are exceedingly glad to see you here, and we hope that you will carry back to your distant home pleasant recollections of your visit to this country. You do not come as strangers, but as members of the great English speaking community, and as belonging to ourselves—to the Honourable Artillery Company of London. I can assure you that it gives us the greatest pleasure to receive you here at our home."

The Princess then stepped to the front, and Colonel Walker, commanding his officers to fall out, presented them each in turn to their Royal Highnesses, the Prince saluting and the Princess graciously bowing to each officer. The respective colour bearers were then ordered to advance, and the Prince and Princess inspected the flags with evident interest. Messrs. Cahill and Hooker, the senior and junior members of the corps, were presented by Major Childs, and the Prince observed that they both looked young and fit enough for anything. The troops then broke up, and the visitors were regaled with light refreshments generally in a large marquee on the lawn. The Royal ladies did not remain in the garden long, but the Prince and the Duke of York strolled about chatting with the Earl of Denbigh, and occasionally having presented to them one or other of the American visitors.

THE RETURN.

Shortly before six o'clock the troops reformed and marched back to their respective headquarters.

In the evening the Boston Artillerymen were entertained by the Honourable Artillery Company of London at a smoking concert at the Armoury, Finsbury Place.

To-day the members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company will go for a drive round Wimbledon Common and Richmond Park, by invitation of Mr. Keith, proprietor of the Boston Theatre.

Colonel Walker, commanding the corps, presided at the dinner at the Holborn Restaurant on Thursday, some sketches of which are included among our illustrations to-day. As stated in yesterday's *Daily Graphic* the Boston artillerymen were the hosts for that time being, the guests being their British brothers in arms, together with a distinguished company, which included the Prince of Wales—who is hon. colonel of the H.A.C., and honorary member of the Boston A.H.A.C.—the Duke of Connaught, the American Ambassador, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Lansdowne, and Lord Halsbury. The evening was marked by the same cordiality which has characterised the proceedings of the company throughout its visit. Both the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught were among the after dinner speakers. Mr. W. T. Ball, of Boston, recited some verses commemorating the occasion, and as an enthusiastic wind up, the chairman gave for a last toast "God Bless our Mother England, and God Save the Queen."

KODAKED THE QUEEN.

Gloucester Girl Has a Snap Shot at the Queen.

The Boston Record has the following graphic account of how Miss Lizzie Steele of this city got a fine picture of Queen Victoria during her visit to London with the Ancient and Honorables:

Barely if ever have untitled eyes beheld the Queen of England in other than official photographs. No photographer in her majesty's realm would dare point their camera at her unless he had been granted permission, and then the occasion would have been marked with pomp and plenty of red tape.

Every Englishman understands that dogs and kodaks are not allowed in the royal grounds.

Had Miss Lizzie Steele, daughter of Hon. Isaac A. S. Steele of Gloucester, also understood this when she went to Windsor Castle with the Ancients and Honorables on that memorable morn of July 8 we should never have seen the Queen as she smiled and bowed with stately grace.

Miss Steele was not an expert, as she had but recently purchased her kodak, and the fever of "snapping" everything she saw was upon her.

When therefore she started for the castle that morning she would as soon thought of leaving her hat behind as her beloved kodak.

It did flash across her mind that it might not accord with the strictest etiquette to "snap" her hostess of high degree without her consent, and so the kodak was allowed to remain smuggled out of sight, and probably would have remained there had not the enthusiasm of the occasion brought it out.

The day was beautifully clear and sunny, the trees were in the freshness of their green, the Ancients and Honorables were drawn up in lines on either side, and then the Queen, with Princess Frederica of Hanover sitting opposite her, came down the long avenue, drawn by her favorite white horses.

The ambitious artist realized that here was the opportunity of a life time! and yet she hesitated and would have lost the chance had not the ladies urged her that the time was ripe. "Would you?" asked Miss Steele, and they whispered, "Yes, yes go ahead!"

She was standing just back of a man and thus shielded she "snapped" and the "snap" to her sounded louder than a clap of thunder, but as no one else seemed to notice she calmly hid the kodak until another opportunity should present, which was not very long, as during the trip 150 "snaps" were made. Upon the box beside the coach man is seated the big Scotchman, who always goes when the queen does.

"It is very exciting taking pictures," said Miss Steele, "for you never know how they are coming out. It is even worse than baking. When you think you have done your best the result is often a failure, and a mere accident may be a great success."

A short time ago Miss Steele developed all her pictures, and great was her joy when the queen's picture turned out to be one of the best of the whole 150. It was a happy thought of her father to have her furnish one for each member of the party who went from Gloucester, and at a dinner party given the other day by Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boynton the souvenirs were presented.

This was the second reunion that the Gloucesterites had since their return. They never tire of talking over the good times they had. They thought they had exhausted every topic and were prepared to talk it all over for the hundredth time when the queen's picture greeted them and again in memory they made a visit to Windsor Castle. It is safe to say that one of the most cherished souvenirs will be this same picture of the queen which would not have been had not an American girl taken her first kodak abroad.

"Were there other cameras there?" I asked.

"Yes," said Miss Steele.

"I saw one photographer but he was stationed at the back of the queen at a great distance and the queen's back was turned on him."

WITH THE ANCIENTS.

A Precipitous and Calamitous Nocturnal Celebration of the Fourth of July—Signals of Distress.

(By Special Porpoise to the Boston Journal.)

On Board the Servia, Somewhere, July 4, 4.44 P. M.—Our glorious Independence Day celebration started in the night hours, with the good Servia waltzing at 4—4 time on her propeller; the Ancients and Honorables, the outsiders, the crew and the band blowing deviline whistles at the rate of 60 blows a second; the stars cutting up all sorts of shines, and the man in the moon as full as could be. This destructive nocturne was kept up, with variations, until we all got becalmed.

Those who went to bed early fixed their alarm clocks (some at one hour, some at another, according to each clock's temperament and technique), so tha [illegible] would let themselves loose just when the third crossed hands with the fourth. The 200 members of the Navigation Class—who had remained up to grind for a special examination of the ice-chest—didn't know anything about it; so, when at the first minute of the new day the clocks began to go off such excitement occurred as has not been chronicled since the celebrated occasion—some years ago—when, at the annual Epicurean meeting at Faneuil Hall, the Ancients found themselves face to face with decanters of plebeian Cochituate water. The hair on the head of every one of the members rose 90 degrees in the shade, and streamlets that told of internal turbulency trickled from the apenuages of their waterproof helmets like the gushing of a hundred street watering carts. Their eyes glared as they glare when the Ancients pose for their pictures. The class sniffed for the danger like a troop of powder-stained chargers. They remained where they were, concealed victims of a concealed dread, until relieved from their catalepsy by the automatic popping of Maj. Gwynne's 365¼-day clock.

Simultaneously Capt. Walker sauntered forth at the head of the Carnival Parade. He was supposedly dressed as the personification of Hon. George Washington; and, marching circuitously (which was as straight as he could march in the rocking horse sea) to the aft funnel, marshaled thereabout his Continental forces.

The Continentals, even their born enemies would say, looked fit to be encased in glass and preserved from the contaminations of the less noble world forever and ever. Conspicuous among the soldiers who gathered in the gloom of the descending smoke were Capt. Tom Olys's prize winners of Company B, clad in their 16 to 1 bimetallic armor, and wearing burganets shaped like loving cups. Capt. Olys bore aloft the company's insignia—the bottomless loving cup invented by Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing. The members of Maj. Childs's company, who have been ordered to guard the refrigerator today at the cost of their own after-dinner allowance, rather disfigured the scene by appearing with shin-pads, kindly loaned to them by the delegation of Harvard Freshmen eleven. However, the extreme danger of the guard's duty necessitates some such stuffed precaution.

After speeches and the singing of "America," "The Star Spangled Banner," "Fair Harvard" and "Here's to good old Ale," Col. Sid Hedges read a poem three-quarters of an hour long, written for the occasion by Sergt. Frank Huckins and renovated by the Chaplain. Sergt. Huckins tells me that it is written in the searchers' cyclo metre, patented April 1, 1896. I think the following verse, the 543d, is a good specimen of the whole conglomeration:

> "No martial band,
> On sea or land
> Ever cut so much ice.
> We're [illegible] all,
> [illegible] and tall,
> When [illegible] 'Sec' or Budweis,
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
> [illegible]
> [illegible] prize,
> [illegible] a prize,
> [illegible]"

The poem was read with great expression, and to the bitter end, by our brave Captain and his relay of recitationists, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Dr. Frank Well-known Graves, Capt. Walter Soulful Sampson and Lieut. Albert Edward Everett Lockhart. The helpless audience was convulsed alternately by the bathos and tragedy of the sublime composition; and Capt. Walker and his corps of accessories to the fact were forced to submit to plenteous inoculation at the end of every lap (I think 100 verses were reckoned as a lap.)

As many as survived these entertaining ceremonies were challenged to remain to see the salute to the sun.

After the rockets and wheels had electrified and terrified everybody by the unexpectedness and nearness of their explosion, the time came for the setting off of the pyrotechnic masterpiece, a set piece showing our photographs. Dawn was ready to break and the sun to get up. Capt. Walker went forward like a hero and touched his flambeau to the fuse. The fuse sputtered until the fire had spread around the whole framework. Then it burst through the whole piece. First we said "Ah!" and then "Oh!" Then, for fear of our valuable lives and invaluable uniforms, we fled. Even Maj. Childs's greaved warriors fled!

I saw Col. Walker catch the fainting and weeping Col. Hedges. I saw Maj. Duchesney bewailing his fate at the foot of the choked companion way. I saw some of the most fearless men in the world drop their priceless valuables from their hind pockets, and yet run on, not daring to turn and pick them up. I heard the captain and the officers of the ship shouting at one another like men in a stock exchange. Bells rang. There was a woful popping and battering inside the refrigerator (which is directly under the bridge). Remorse filled our manly bosoms. We were disgraced. The thing had gone off upside down!

We have locked ourselves into our staterooms and blanketed the doors to keep out the ceaseless shouts of collegial laughter. It is doubtful if we can recover our pride in time to compete in the three-legged race, the potato race or the prize beauty contest. Our spirits are ebbing fast. (I can hear the guard trying to mend the refrigerator even now.) Unless something be done to stay their flow we shall be lost.

The captain has consented to fly signals of distress. Oh! for the sight of a ship laden at Medford! Send help!

A. GAY OLDBOY.

WITH THE ANCIENTS ON SHIPBOARD.

Notes of the Trip Across the Atlantic—A Satisfactory Voyage.

Correspondence of The Republican.

ON BOARD THE SERVIA, NEAR QUEENSTOWN, Monday, July 6.

Nearly seven days of varied experience of the ups and downs of ocean life brings our goodly company near the dominion of royalty. This good ship, freighted with 988 souls, will land, weather permitting, in Liverpool to-morrow noon, after completing one of the most glorious trips in its famous history. The entire journey has been full of inspiring and unusual incidents and has been made under most favorable conditions of weather, health and enjoyment. Not an accident has occurred to mar the pleasure of the voyage, the sea has been wonderfully even and temperate, and the percentage of invalids from seasickness has been very small.

Probably no ship's company ever yet were more fully intrusted as a body, though unofficially, with a mission more replete with the welfare of our country than this Ancient and Honorable organization. The cause of good government, patriotism, civilization, arbitration and all that depends thereon, seems for the moment at least to be linked with this fraternal mingling of America and England. The sounds of the governmental salute from far-away Fort Warren have hardly died away when the festivites incidental to the trip began upon the Servia, which have continued almost night and day since, culminating on the glorious Fourth in a regular old-fashioned celebration with the ship bathed in the flags of the two foremost nations of the world the usual program of this noted day being only varied by equally cordial greetings, salutes and expressions to the queen and the president. The president's health was proposed by Capt Watts of this British ship, and the health of the queen by Capt Walker of the Ancients, both tributes receiving the rising acclaim of every man, woman and child upon this monster steamer. The morning opened with a most grotesque unique parade of antiques and horribles, supplemented by fireworks, balloon ascension, music, general hilarity and jubilation. The dance in the early afternoon on the deck, with a musicale, recitations, mock races, games and the whole vocabulary of amusement and festivity filled in the entire day, followed in the evening by a banquet, orations and brief speeches suitable to the occasion, and complimentary to the motherland equally with the United States, representatives of both countries participating in this mid-ocean, inspiring occasion. Military discipline has been relaxed to the utmost degree consistent with soldierly propriety during the voyage, although the plans for the receptions in Liverpool and London have been constantly perfected through formal meetings and occasional official orders.

The Salem cadet band has done its full share to enliven the voyage by its splendid music both in concert and full band selections, which even seem to have been relished by innumerable whales and porpoises which have disported at intervals near the ship. The fertile originality of the Ancients has been clearly shown in their designations of their state-room locations by such names as the "Midway," "subway," "Hogan's alley," "Squantum," "Nahant," "Back Bay," "Ellis island," "Pie alley," "The Bowery," and other significant monograms. The menu is tempting and satisfactory. The color company is composed of men of magnificent physique including several solid men of Boston and New England, and the command of the same has been assigned to Maj F. W. Childs of Brattleboro. In this company is the Vermont contingent. A. P. Childs of Bennington, James F. Hooker of Brattleboro and Bradley C. Newell of Jacksonville, who has demonstrated his powers to the great relief of many on shipboard.

One of the most beautiful sights seen at sea was the fleet steamer, Campania, which left Queenstown yesterday morning, passing us at midnight last night brilliantly illuminated, en route for New York and signaling with rockets her name and destination.

HOTEL CECIL, ON THE BANKS OF THE THAMES,
Headquarters of Ancients in London.

CHEERED IN LIVERPOOL.

Thousands of Leading Citizens Lined the Quay at the Ancients' Arrival.

LIVERPOOL, July 7—The Servia arrived at her dock here at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The Ancients and their wives and fellow-passengers were in the best of spirits. Thousands of the leading citizens of Liverpool lined the quay as the Bostonians stepped ashore, and the reception accorded them was magnificent. Hearty British cheers were given for the American visitors and everything American.

It seemed as if the inhabitants of this great commercial city had resolved to hold a holiday and give the Ancients a foretaste of what their whole sojourn in England is to be like.

The stars and stripes were to be seen everywhere in the streets and waving from the tops of public and private buildings.

The Liverpool volunteers as a guard of honor, with two bands of music, received the Ancient and Honorable artillery company on their arrival.

GREETED BY LONDON.

Ancients Received With Outburst of Genuine Enthusiasm.

Streets Crowded With Shouting Thousands—Dined in the Evening by the London Company—Col Henry Walker Evoked Applause by a Magnificent Speech.

COL HENRY WALKER.

LONDON, July 7—The trip of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston from Liverpool to this city was uneventful, but upon the arrival of the Americans here at 8.45 o'clock tonight they were the recipients of a remarkable, spontaneous outburst of enthusiasm.

The streets around the station in Euston sq the London terminus of the London & Northwestern railway, over which the special train of the Americans came, were blocked with people, who were wholly desirous of getting a glimpse of the celebrated American artillery company. Many of the railway employes fully as anxious as the outside crowd to see the visitors climbed up on the roofs of the cars standing in the station to obtain a view of them.

The train was drawn by two engines with American flags, and as it rolled into the station the crowd that had assembled greeted it with loud and prolonged cheering.

The fine band of the London Honourable Artillery company was waiting in the station and as the Americans alighted they were greeted with the strains of "Yankee Doodle."

A number of the officers of the London organization were present to meet their guests. It had been arranged that the Americans should march to the armory of the Honourable Artillery company, but the hour at which they arrived was so late that this plan was abandoned, and the waiting crowds were therefore greatly disappointed.

Thirty private omnibuses had been secured, and in these the visitors were driven to the armory.

The crowd was so dense for some distance along the route that it was impossible for the horses to go faster than a walk.

The reception extended to the visitors by the crowd was, without doubt, more enthusiastic than was ever before given to Americans in this city.

As the omnibuses passed along they were followed by continuous cheering and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs. From the windows of houses along the route women waved shawls and other articles of apparel.

The Americans were delighted with the warmth of their reception, and their features were wreathed in smiles as they heard the welcoming of the London crowd.

They took off their helmets and bowed repeatedly in response to the salutations offered them, and finally they returned the cheers of the British.

There is not the slightest doubt that the visitors will become extremely popular, and everything possible will be done to make their visit a memorable one.

The first banquet was given at the armory house, Finsbury, the headquarters of the London company.

The earl of Denbigh and Desmond, lieutenant colonel of the Honourable Artillery company, presided. There were present about 400 guests, including Lieut Commander Wm. S. Cowles, naval attache of the American embassy, Gen Patrick A. Collins, the American consul general at London, Admiral Sir Francis McClintock and Maj Gen Sir Francis Grenfell, in addition to those before named as having accepted invitations.

Toasts were offered to the queen, the president of the United States and the prince of Wales, and were drunk with all the honors.

The earl of Denbigh then proposed a toast to the American guests, whom he warmly welcomed. He said he hoped their visit to England would inaugurate an epoch of peace and stanchest friendship.

Col Henry Walker, commander of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company, made an eloquent response, in which he spoke of the kinship of the Americans and British and referred to their standing shoulder to shoulder in the march of civilization.

The enthusiasm evoked was something wonderful. The banquet lasted four hours and the time passed as if it were minutes.

The whole party go to Windsor tomorrow.

Cecils, who have figured so largely in English history.

Indeed the ground only ceased to belong to the Cecils, who held it for successive generations, when the freehold was purchased from the present marquis of Salisbury in order that the hotel might be built.

Queen Elizabeth passed along the Strand to St Paul's to return thanks for the vanquishment by her hardy sailors of the Spanish Armada. Many a royal and other show has it seen since, but how different the street in Elizabeth's time compared with what it is in Victoria's.

The old English nobles, the bishops also, had town houses on the strip of ground between the Strand and the Thames, and Robert Cecil, first earl of Salisbury, Queen Elizabeth's famous secretary, built Salisbury house, where the hotel now stands.

Views from the windows of the hotel are indeed attractive; the turrets of the Tower bridge rise against the sky, trifles in the air in contrast to the impressive mass of St Paul's. Nearer come London bridge, the bridges of Cannon st, Southwark, Blackfriars, and only 200 yards away, Waterloo bridge, one of the finest structures in the world of its kind.

Taking the embankment in all its setting, the hotel Cecil marks, perhaps, the very finest feature of it, and the boulevard seems so inevitably a part of the scene. Cleopatra's Needle is just below the hotel balcony, glimmering grey, a reminder that time carries many changes in its flight.

Looking to the right, the bridges of Charing Cross, Westminster—with the houses of parliament at one end, and St Thomas's hospital at the other—Lambeth and Vauxhall succeed each other. Ten bridges in all at a single sweep of the eye, and finally the Thames twists away round up stream, just about where James II may have dropped the great seal of England into the water.

The men went direct to their rooms, these having been assigned on board the Servia, and it is safe to say that they will ever remember the triumphant journey from the station to hotel Cecil.

SCENE AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

GOVERNOR AND COLONEL WALKER MEET.

ANCIENTS MEET THE QUEEN.

Were Greeted by Victoria at Windsor Castle.

GIVEN A GREAT RECEPTION.

After Which They Paraded for Her Royal Benefit.

BOSTON'S MEN ARE BONNY.

And the Queen Complimented Them on Their Soldierly Appearance and Said She Was Proud to Meet Them.

LONDON, July 8.—The visiting members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts were much dissatisfied on returning from the Honorable Artillery Company dinner to the Hotel Cecil at 2 o'clock this morning, for they found the utmost confusion at the hotel. No rooms had been allotted to the artillerymen, and the state of chaos which prevailed lasted until 5 o'clock, when most of the visitors secured bedrooms. But, even at that hour, some of them were without rooms to sleep in. In spite of this the Americans were up at 7 o'clock and breakfasted in a large room which had been set apart for them.

The Earl of Denbigh and Captains Wray and Hayward, in full uniform, arrived at the Hotel Cecil at 9 o'clock and the Salem Cadet Band reached that hostelry at 9.30. They paraded in the court yard and then the band of the Honorable Artillery Company, which had arrived in the mean time, played "The Star Spangled Banner."

Shortly before 10 o'clock the Bostonians formed up ready to march to Waterloo railroad station on their way to Windsor.

When the Honorable Artillery Company Band had finished playing "The Star Spangled Banner" the Salem Cadet Band played "God Save the Queen," and the whole Massachusetts detachment saluted. With a mass of flags carried unfurled in their centre, the artillerymen there started in company formation, four abreast, and headed by the Honorable Artillery Company Band and the Salem Cadet Band, for the railroad station, both bands playing military music. The route to the station was densely lined with spectators and they all uncovered when the American flags passed. There was audible praise for the visitors on all sides, the smart appearance of the men and their striking uniforms being particularly admired. All traffic was stopped along the line of route and at different places there were cheers for the visitors from across the sea.

Colonel Walker with drawn sword, marched at the head of the American detachment, which reached Waterloo station about 10 o'clock and started for Windsor at 10.30.

They reached Windsor at 11 o'clock and were received by the mayor and corporation, who presented an address of welcome which Colonel Walker briefly acknowledged. The guard of honor at Windsor station was furnished by the Berkshire regiment. The mayor extended to the visitors the heartiest welcome and expressed the hope that their visit would tend to promote peace and concord between the two nations and further the movement to settle their differences by arbitration. This sentiment brought forth hearty cheers.

When Colonel Walker received the mayor's address he saluted and thanked him, saying that the Bostonians had not come to England as strangers, but as children to their motherland, who after 250 years, still retained their ancient love for her. (Loud cheers.)

The colonel thanked the mayor heartily for the cordial reception of the Ancients and the latter then reformed and marched through the crooked and gaily beflagged streets to Windsor Castle, where the guards at the entrance saluted Colonel Walker and his officers. The veterans were greeted at the castle gates by the keeper of her majesty's privy purse, Lieutenant Colonel Thert, Hon. Sir Fleetwood Isham Edwards, by the master of the household, Colonel Lord Edward William Pelham Clint, Sir John Carstairs McNeil, equerry to her majesty, and other high officials of the queen's household.

The Ancients were then shown over the castle and assembled on the east lawn at 1 o'clock and inspected by the queen, after which ceremony they were entertained at luncheon. The queen thought they were a soldierly body of men and complimented them on their fine appearance. She said she was glad to meet them.

When the artillerymen were assembled on the lawn, the ladies of the American party gathered on the east terrace, where the United States ambassador, Mr. Thomas F. Bayard and Mrs. Bayard arrived at noon. The Massachusetts Ancients were in open formation, with their flags flying in the centre and all the castle officials and military knights were in full uniform.

At 1 o'clock punctually the Queen, dressed in black and carrying a black sunshade, arrived in a carriage drawn by two gray horses and preceded by an outrider. The ex-Empress Frederick was seated in the carriage with her majesty. When the royal carriage reached the saluting point, the Americans presented sabres and the Queen bowed. Then the United States ambassador, bareheaded, advanced and bowed to her majesty. Mrs. Bayard, the Earl of Denbigh and Colonel Walker followed his example, and her majesty cordially welcomed each of them. When this ceremony was concluded, at a word of command from Colonel Walker, the visiting Ancients marched past in different formations and the Queen expressed her pleasure at the smart, military appearance of the men. Her majesty then drove past the east terrace, upon which the American ladies were assembled, and bowed and smiled to them repeatedly. The lady visitors bowed in response to the Queen's salutation and there was a loud round of cheering.

The Queen in addressing Colonel Walker said: "I hope you had a pleasant voyage, and I am glad to see you here."

Colonel Walker merely bowed in reply.

Her majesty, in speaking to Mr. Bayard, asked after his health, and, afterwards, the United States ambassador presented her compliments to Colonel Walker and the Ancients.

The Queen drove away amid ringing cheers from the Bostonians, who later were entertained at a sumptuous lunch in the Royal Orangery.

The visiting artillerymen were highly gratified at the pleasant manner in which they were received by her majesty.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard will dine and sleep at Windsor Castle, and will go to Aldershot tomorrow to be present at the review of the troops there in honor of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

All the prominent Bostonians were presented individually to Mr. Bayard. The latter said that it was one of the most delightful functions he ever witnessed, and he expressed pleasure at the great interest manifested by the Queen in the American visitors. The latter returned to London at 3 o'clock.

LONDON'S GREETING.

A Great Throng Wildly Cheered the Massachusetts Men.

LONDON, July 8.—The Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston arrived at 8.45 last night. The trip from Liverpool was uneventful. On landing at Liverpool the visitors were met by the Second Lancashire Artillery as a guard of honor and at the station where the train was taken for London the First Lancashire Volunteer Battalion was stationed as another guard of honor.

The Boston artillerymen were conducted to the railroad station with bands playing. The departure of the visitors for London was the signal for another outburst of cheering from the dense crowds about the station.

The train which brought the Americans here was drawn by two engines, decorated with the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack.

Enormous crowds of people were gathered in and about Euston station, reaching from the platform to the streets and stretching away in all directions along the route the Americans were to follow. Immediately after the train stopped the Salem Cadet Band alighted and drew up on the platform, where it played "God Save the Queen," while the crowds, bareheaded, cheered until they were hoarse. The bands at the station repeated the British national anthem and then played "Yankee Doodle," the crowds remaining uncovered and cheering. After "Yankee Doodle" had been played once there was a vociferous demand for an encore.

The main body of the Bostonians, all in full uniform, were drawn up on the platform, after which they boarded the omnibuses in waiting and started for the armory. The whole route to Finsbury square was lined with cheering people, and the 50 or more omnibuses conveying the Bostonians had the greatest difficulty in traversing the crowds who pressed around the vehicles in the enthusiasm of the greeting accorded the soldiers from America, in spite of the fact that they had been waiting all day long. On all sides were to be heard cries of "Hurrah for the Stars and Stripes," "Good old America," "They're splendid fellows," etc. In fact, warm greetings were showered upon the Bostonians all along the line by the crowds, who also sang "Tommy Atkins." The uniforms of the Americans were much admired. The visitors expressed unbounded pleasure at the hearty reception they met with.

The banquet at the armory began at 10 P. M. The Earl of Denbigh presided over the banquet, and toasts were drunk to the Queen, the President of the United States and the Prince of Wales. The Earl of Denbigh, Colonel Walker, Admiral McClintock and Sir Francis Grenfel made speeches. The hall was decorated with English and American flags and the state flag of Massachusetts and the colors of the Ancients were prominent.

ANCIENTS LOSE SLEEP.

Two Hours Out of Twenty-Four Does the Boston Men.

LONDON, July 18.—A Paris despatch to the Daily Telegraph says that the Ancients were received with enthusiasm at Dieppe and will probably be invited to attend a military review in uniform on Tuesday.

A Daily News reporter, who was with the Ancients, reports that one of them said: "I reckon that since I left Boston I haven't averaged two hours' sleep out of the 24."

Colonel Walker testified to the reporter to the kindness his company had everywhere received. He said: "It will do much to put down jingoism on both sides."

FOR HOME ON THE SERVIA.

Arrival in Boston After a Disagreeable Voyage Characterized by Storm and Fog—How the Warriors Amused Themselves on Ship-Board.

Correspondence of The Republican.

BOSTON, Friday, July 31.

The itinerary of the Ancients was faithfully followed in leaving Liverpool on Thursday afternoon, the 23d, and our arrival at Boston was nearly in accord with the plans of the corps. The stay in Liverpool was hardly eventful, except that the same cordial urbanity was shown on every hand toward us by the subjects of royalty. It was a manifest disappointment to the people of that great shipping city that the Ancients did not appear in uniform, because several companies of the queen's own troops from Manchester and other centers desired to act as escort upon our departure. Any formal assembly in Liverpool, however, was deemed impracticable, because the command being scattered upon the various tours arrived there at different times up to the moment of departure. Only a squad or two of Britain's soldiery were on the wharf, but an immense concourse of citizens, including many of the artillery company of London, bade us Godspeed with tumultuous cheers and a perfect ovation of waving flags and handkerchiefs, while the Salem cadet band played "God Save the Queen," which is also "America," the Ancients, their wives and sweethearts, sturdy Capt Watts and crew joining in the chorus which resounded and re-echoed as the Servia pointed the way homeward-bound out of the walled and majestic harbor of this noted commercial city.

The passage to America was marked by an unusual gale of wind and tempestuous waves. The cyclone started in on Sunday night and continued to increase in violence until Monday evening, the waves beating against and over the ship with great force and fury, many of the passengers being drenched and more or less injured by the velocity and fury of the wind and waves. It is needless to say that neither the larder nor the services of the barber were in demand on Monday, for the gale was exceptional, as stated by many who are accustomed to traverse the ocean. It is said a medium in Boston predicted accurately the smooth waters of the outward trip, also the rough trip homeward.

The storm subsiding on Monday night, was followed by dense fogs coupled with violent lurching of the ship, slow progress and extreme care until Wednesday morning, for fear of icebergs or collisions with fishing craft across the Newfoundland Banks. Then fair weather and smooth seas were welcomed by a weary and hungry ship's crew. The ship's log shows an average of about 400 miles a day homeward bound, which is about the average of our outward passage, though Monday's log of 337 miles was the worst record of our tour. The Servia is not noted as a fast ship, but as a good and safely handled one. It is reported that after a while she will make her trips from Boston instead of New York. Capt Watts and his officers and crew are thorough and intelligent sailors and although Englishmen are thoroughly imbued with reverence and affection for the United States.

The homeward journey has been filled with the usual pastimes of mingled soldiery and citizens, and diversion has been complete and varied from early morn till late at night, music, games, dancing, flirting and other fun and frolic suited to the tastes of each and all have regaled the great ship's company from England to America, and the subway and the midway have been illuminated with wit and joviality in myriad forms, to the great delight of those who were not fond of slumber, and who enjoyed an afternoon doze as well as midnight revelry, and many flashlight photographs of the postures and habiliments of the midway will show in strange and fantastic contrast to the dress-parade gatherings in the mother country, which were photographed without stint for the illustrated journals and divers other purposes, both by the Ancients and numberless other artists.

Aside from sea-sickness, the health of the company has been uniformly excellent and most marked, soldierly and courteous bearing has distinguished the corps in all of the important public and private receptions and greetings in England and on the continent. No soldier was absent from indisposition or inadvertance during the entire trip and in so honoring themselves they have honored the country and done much to make arbitration rather than mar the arbiter in future international complications.

The chief event on ship-board during our return journey was given in the saloon on Wednesday evening for the seaman's orphans home of Liverpool, of which her majesty the queen is chief patroness. J. C. Wyman of Providence presided and a varied program was given. George Wilson of the Boston museum company reciting Eugene Fields' poem about "John Smith, U. S. A.," while several others made speeches or rendered music appropriate to the occasion.

The Republican.

ANCIENTS REACH HOME AGAIN.

GIVEN A DINNER AT FANEUIL HALL.

Their Steamer, the Servia, Broke the Record From Queenstown to Boston—Lieut-Gov Wolcott and Col Walker Exchange Compliments.

The steamship Servia, in which the Ancient and Honorable artillery company made its trip to and from Europe, was sighted at 5.30 o'clock yesterday morning down Boston harbor, and by 7 o'clock she was docked and the passengers were busily engaged with the customs officials. It was noticeable that these officials were not so rigid in their examinations as is usually their habit with returning tourists, and the ceremonies of the immigrant inspectors were of course only formal. But little of interest occurred on the wharf beyond these formalities, and at 10 o'clock the bugle sounded the assembly and the cry of "Fall in" was heard. The company moved from the vessel to the wharf in a few moments more, to the tune of "God save the Queen." As soon as their feet touched American soil the tune changed to "Yankee Doodle."

A large crowd and a military escort was waiting. With Col Walker and his staff marched Capt Watts, First Officer Ritson and Surgeon Clarkson of the steamship Servia. The line of march was through various streets to the state-house, where Lieut-Gov Wolcott and members of his staff received them. Lieut-Gov Wolcott spoke a few words of formal welcome, saying in conclusion: "The commonwealth thanks you for your conduct abroad, and feels that the honors which have been shown to you have not been shown to you alone, but as well to the commonwealth and to the nation. You have been the personal recipients, but the state and the nation regard the welcome and the courtesies as having been extended to it and to them. The commonwealth extends to you and to all in your command a most cordial welcome."

Col Walker replied to the greeting of the lieutenant-governor in a few well-chosen words. He said in part: "Throughout our stay we have been made to feel the strong ties which bind together those of one blood. The consciousness of well doing makes us proud. I thank you again for this cordial greeting which to-day has been extended to us." After the conclusion of the formalities, Col Walker and the officers of the returning corps, with the visiting officers of the ship, were personally greeted by the lieutenant-governor and assured in person of his cordial congratulations. The company then marched to Faneuil hall, where they were received by Mayor Quincy on behalf of the city and a dinner was served.

The Servia Broke the Record.

The steamer Servia, which arrived at Boston yesterday morning from Liverpool, sailed from that port at 4.33 p. m. the 23d, and left Queenstown at 9.54 a. m. the following day, arriving at quarantine at 4.50 o'clock yesterday morning, completing the passage, land to land, in six days, 18 hours and 36 minutes, which is the quickest time ever recorded to the port of Boston.

ON BRITISH SOIL.

Our Ancients Land With Honors Gay.

The Bands All Play the Star Spangled Banner.

Royal Toasts Are Quaffed and Compliments Exchanged.

Liverpool, July 7.—The Cunard steamship Servia, from Boston June 29, having on board the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, reached the landing place here at 4 o'clock. The Americans were greeted with the heartiest cheers from a vast concourse of people and they made a lusty response. The enthusiasm displayed by the British has rarely been equaled.

The guard of honor at the landing was composed of 64 men belonging to the second Lancashire Artillery Volunteers. They were drawn up on the landing stage and kept the landing clear for the Bostonians. Another guard of honor, formed of men belonging to the First Lancashire Volunteer Battalion, was drawn up in front of the railroad station where the Bostonians took the train for London.

As the Servia was moored the Stars and Stripes was hoisted to the foremast and the Union Jack was hoisted to a flagpole on the landing stage. This was the signal for the massed bands to play "God Save the Queen," at the first notes of which the multitude stood bareheaded.

Immediately afterward the Salem Cadet Band, which accompanies the Ancients, played the "Star-Spangled Banner." The first strains of the anthem caused the crowd to burst forth into a storm of cheering, which was acknowledged by a salute from the American officers standing on the deck of the steamship.

The Boston Artillerymen were then conducted to the railroad station with bands playing. At the station they found a special train waiting for them. It had a number of saloon carriages attached to it for the use of the officers. The departure of the visitors for London was the signal for another outburst of cheering from the dense crowds about the station.

In London.

London, July 7.—As the hour for the arrival of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts arrived, large crowds of people surrounded the Hotel Cecil and Euston Station, where, however, they were kept outside the barriers.

On the platform of the railroad station was a large staff of military and civil officials and police. Along the route originally fixed for the parade were lines of patient crowds, some of whom had been there since early morning, anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Boston Ancients who, however, were not expected until 9.30 P. M., an hour later than the time last announced.

The train having the visitors on board steamed into Euston Station at 8.45, however, making another change in the time set for its arrival. It was drawn by two engines, which were decorated with Stars and Stripes and Union Jacks.

Enormous crowds of people had by that time gathered in and about the station, reaching from the platform to the streets and stretching away in all directions along the route the Americans were to follow.

Immediately after the train stopped the Salem Cadet Band alighted and drew up on the platform, where it played "God Save the Queen," while the crowds, bareheaded, cheered until they were hoarse. The bands at the station repeated the British national anthem and then played "Yankee Doodle," the crowds remaining uncovered and cheering. After "Yankee Doodle" had been played once there was a vociferous demand for an encore.

Representatives of the field battery of the London company were detailed to escort the Americans to the armory of the Honourable Artillery Company on Finsbury Square. The main body of the Bostonians, all in full uniform, were drawn up on the platform, after which they boarded the omnibuses in waiting and started for the armory. The first question of the visitors was who had won the boat race at Henley.

The whole route to Finsbury Square was lined with cheering people, and the fifty or more omnibuses conveying the Bostonians had the greatest difficulty in traversing the crowds who pressed around the vehicles in the enthusiasm of the greeting accorded the soldiers from America, in spite of the fact that they had been waiting all day long.

On all sides were to be heard cries of "Hurrah for the Stars and Stripes," "Good old America," "They're splendid fellows," etc., and the American flag was displayed in abundance. In fact, warm greetings were showered upon the Bostonians all along the line by the crowds, who also sang, "Tommy Atkins." The uniforms of the Americans were much admired. The visitors expressed pleasure at the hearty reception they received.

Lunch En Route.

Lunch was served on board the train conveying the ladies' party. They arrived at 10 o'clock, and were met by many Americans. The ladies went direct to the Hotel Cecil.

The party which reached the Honourable Artillery Company's Armory on Finsbury Square numbered nearly 930 persons. The omnibuses drew up in front of the headquarters, within half a mile of which the crowd was as dense as on Lord Mayor's Day. The cheering was deafening, and all travel in the neighborhood was stopped. Upon entering the headquarters the artillerymen immediately went to the reception hall, which was a brilliant sight and a perfect blaze of uniforms. Standing in a vacant space was Lord Colville of Culross in evening dress, and the Earl of Denbigh and others in full uniform. They welcomed each guest as his name was announced, and this was the signal for more loud cheering. A large number of the visitors from across the Atlantic were in civilian dress, as they had not had time to change their clothes. While the reception was in progress the band in the anteroom played national airs. The banquet began at 10 P. M.

In the procession from the reception room to the dining hall one member of the Boston company and one member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London walked abreast. The procession was headed by the Earl of Danbigh and Col Walker, arm in arm. The Bishop of Marlborough, Chaplain of the Honourable Artillery Company, said grace over the repast at 10 o'clock. The dining hall was very appropriately decorated. Over the Chairman's head on the wall was an elaborate device made up of the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack intertwined and flanked on the right and left by the State flag of Massachusetts and the flag of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

In the middle of the dinner, upon the sounding of an electric bell, the whole gathering was photographed by a flashlight process.

The Toasts.

The Chairman, after the dinner had been partaken of, toasted the Queen, and said that Her Majesty was showing the greatest interest in the visit of their guests. The toast to the Queen was drunk amidst enthusiastic cheers. Col. Walker of the Boston company led a separate round of cheers by the visiting Americans, and the whole assembly sang "God Save the Queen," amidst the wildest enthusiasm, and the Boston men following the national anthem with their shouts.

The Chairman then toasted the President of the United States. In proposing the toast he said that it was a corollary of the preceding toast to the Queen. This remark was greeted with an outburst of cheering by the company which lasted fully five minutes. The President was, the speaker continued, regarded with affection as the head of a great nation, and they hoped that his successors would always be leaders in the peaceful contests between the two English-speaking nations.

Miss Emily A. Perkins was given a reception Saturday evening, at her summer home, West Gloucester, and a large number of friends were present to give her a hearty welcome home from her European trip.

Even the banquet of the Ancients in London assumed a political hue. Politics is in the air.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Emily Perkins, a summer resident at West Gloucester, is one of the lady contingents of the Ancient and Honorables on their London trip.

ANCIENTS IN LONDON.

Among the First to Welcome Them Was Hon P. A. Collins.

Glorious Fourth Was Celebrated on Board the Servia in a Way That Surprised the Captain — Two Stowaways Made the Trip.

LONDON, July 8—From the farewell shouting crowds in Boston to the welcoming throng on the Liverpool dock was a long slow voyage on the Servia, just eight days and one hour, allowing for the difference in time.

We arrived in London at 8.45, after a four-hour record-breaking run from Liverpool on the London & Northwestern railway, with switches spiked and the right of way given to the train.

Among those who welcomed the Ancients at Liverpool was our own Patrick A. Collins, his familiar face a welcome sight amid the great throng of staring strangers. He followed Earl Derby, lord mayor of Liverpool, up the gang plank, and after a hearty handshake by as many friends as could reach him in the crush, went ashore again to catch the special train to London.

There was great disappointment in Liverpool because of the omission of the street parade, but this was necessary on account of the lateness of the hour and in about 50 minutes from the time the vessel touched the dock we were speeding to the metropolis in a train made up of saloon cars, every car provided with refreshments and men to serve them. In the forward car were Col Hedges, who has worked so hard for the success of the trip; Chaplain A. A. Berle, Sergt Hartley and two friends, The Boston Globe correspondent and two leading officials of the railway company.

The run of 261 miles was made in 215 minutes, which included a short stop at Edge Hill station in Liverpool and a 10-minute stop near Rugby because of a hot box. The actual running time was about 200 minutes and much of the way we ran from 70 to 75 miles an hour.

On the dock at Liverpool was a detachment of the London Honourables, and as our Ancients lined up there was a fine opportunity for comparison. The London men are lighter than the Ancients and for the most part seemed like younger men.

The official reception of the company at Liverpool by the Honourables was by their vice president, Col Raikes. The earl of Derby, lord mayor, extended a welcome for the city. As the vessel drew up to the dock a Liverpool band played "Hail Columbia" and other of our national airs, closing with "God Save the Queen." Our Salem cadet band reversed the order when its turn came to respond.

A space on the dock had been reserved for the Ancients, a squad of Liverpool volunteers being drawn up in line to assist in doing the military honors. After a few evolutions the Ancients marched through the Riverside station and boarded the waiting special train to which was attached two of the most powerful engines on the road, both decorated with the stars and stripes.

The entrance into London was decidedly not "as the conquering heroes comes," it was a [illegible] of a fizzle, and all due to the dullness of the Servia. Weeks ago it was planned that the London Honourables would be drawn up in line at Euston station, and that as soon as the Boston men arrived there should be a parade through the principal streets in that section and to the armory, where dinner was to be served.

But it was so late when we arrived that the London Honourables were not on hand, and most all the "fizz" in the bottled-up enthusiasm of the London multitude had escaped during the afternoon, so that the affair was rather tame. On the platform the band played "God Save the Queen," and immediately as the last notes died away the Ancients were bundled into omnibuses and hurried off to the armory. There were a few weak cheers in the station and a few more outside, where a thousand or so workingmen were waiting to see the show, and then London had capitulated. How different from the plans and dreams of the Ancients!

At the armory the company, mustering about 150, headed by Col Walker, were reviewed by Col Lord Denbigh, Lord Colville of Culross and officials of the London Honourables and the city. It was nearly midnight before the hungry company sat down to a banquet in the armory, but the warmth of their reception by their London brethren and the general jollity and good feeling that prevailed made up for some previous disappointments. After dinner, of course, a toast to her majesty was in order and then one to the president of the United States.

An especially notable feature of the occasion was the Honourables' "fire" which was given to the Ancients on their arrival, and also when the leading toasts were proposed. It is a cheer and is a sore of cross between a college yell and a free-for-all howl. A little of it goes a good ways.

After the banquet some of the Ancients started out in omnibuses to see the town, but by 3 o'clock all were abed and sound asleep in the hotel.

By the way, the tourist agency and the hotel management did not seem to work in perfect harmony, and as a result a good many friends of the Ancients and some of the company themselves had great difficulty in getting rooms. As for baggage, it is in a grand tangle. This morning Col Walker started out on the warpath, and after a good deal of pretty lively talking partially succeeded in straightening things out.

This morning the Ancients and their hosts have gone down to Windsor, by special invitation of the queen, for a review by her majesty and a lunch later. This was an unexpected honor, and gratefully appreciated by the Boston warriors.

When we left the hub it was expected that we should arrive in Liverpool Monday night or early Tuesday morning, but with absolutely perfect weather the first four days out we dragged along 20 miles a day or so less than we should have made. It would have been a big "ad" for the Cunard people to have made a record breaking run for the Servia, but the officers did not seem to rise to the occasion.

The runs, reported at noon each day, were as follows: Tuesday 346 miles from Boston light, Wednesday 359, Thursday 372, Friday 368, Saturday 381, Monday 372.

Friday evening we began to find misty weather, and Saturday and Sunday it rained much of the time. Monday it rained and there was a stiff northeast wind.

Old Neptune was in a pleasant mood at the start and consequently many escaped seasickness. About midnight the first night out we struck something of a swell, and many who thought they were going to escape had to suffer. The next day there were seven vacant seats at the tables, but by Wednesday noon all were convalescent and with enormous appetites. We ate 1000 pounds of beef every day and other things in proportion.

The waiters were not particularly in love with the Ancients as a whole, and say they give very small tips. Parsimony, however, is not a characteristic of the average Ancient, and perhaps they will square themselves on the way home.

There was plenty of fun on board, and Revs E. A. Horton and A. A. Berle had their share of it. In fact, they were the life of the party. They often officiated at the morning band concert, the latter conducting and the former beating the bass drum with might and main.

The dining saloon and music room of the boat were decorated with the banners of the Ancients, and on the Fourth of July other flags were added, giving the rooms an appearance highly patriotic and in keeping with the purpose of the trip. The glorious Fourth on the Servia was a memorable day. From the first bugle call in the morning till "taps" at six bells (11 p m) everybody was on the go and out for a share in the sport.

First on the program was a parade of antiques and horribles, led by Capt Olys and escorted by the Kazoo band, an organization headed by Frank Stone, that made a noise such as never was on land or sea before. At 8 a m old glory was hauled to the masthead with appropriate exercises.

At 11 a m came a unique parade, the Ancients in lock step marching around the deck twice, the starboard trousers leg rolled up, the band attempting to keep time with Rev E. A. Horton as he pounded the big drum, and the rest of the passengers vigorously applauding.

At 7 p m the Ancients sat down to dinner and afterward listened to an oration by Hon Harrison Hume and to other short speeches. At this banquet Capt Watt was a guest in his own house, giving up his seat at the head of the main table to Col Walker, and sitting at the colonel's right hand. The captain said afterward that he had never witnessed so impressive and so enjoyable a meeting on board a ship.

Saturday Mrs A. Shumah celebrated her birthday by presenting banner badges and passing around a huge cake at dinner. Mr Shuman assisted by giving away Havana cigars, each wrapped in silver foil and bearing an appropriate label.

Sunday, at 10.30 a m, the regular Episcopal service was read in the saloon by the captain, as required by law on all English steamers. Sunday evening Rev A. A. Berle preached, and following the sermon was a special service to raise funds for the Charitable seamen's society. Rev E. A. Horton was the principal speaker, and $125 was raised. Fred W. Goodwin organized the singers, who led the chorus.

There was hardly a day that we did not sight one or more vessels, and Sunday night, about 11, we passed the swift Campania within a mile or so, bound for New York and 20 hours from Queenstown.

Monday evening there was a meeting of the Free Masons in Surgeon F. Booth-Clarkson's room and a committee was appointed to see about forming a lodge on the vessel. If a dispensation can be secured from the grand lodge in England regular degree work will be performed on the homeward trip.

The Atlantic Daily, published by two Globe men every morning on the voyage, was a big hit, and there were few of the passengers that did not eagerly devour its contents every day. There were two stowaways on board, Boston waiters, John Chaplais and Tom Charppes, aged about 20 years. They were discovered Tuesday. They did not realize when they came on board that an English jail awaited them, but to that they certainly would have gone had it not been for the Daily, which started a subscription, headed by its five employes, and raised money to pay the boys' fares over and give them about $10 each besides.

At Queenstown, that constant abiding place of sad rumors, we heard that the Cunard dock in East Boston fell the day the Ancients left, that three people were killed and a large number injured. The rumor caused a vast deal of anxiety, and it has not been entirely allayed yet.

In Queenstown Maj Williams of the London Honourables came on board, and was given a royal welcome.

Our first sight of the stars and stripes on this side was on a Cunard tender which came down the Mersey to meet us, our national colors floating from her masthead. It would naturally be supposed that the Ancients would show a little enthusiasm but this courteous act on the part of the English people was not disregarded by the Ancients. Not a hat was raised in salute of Old Glory, it might as well have been a rag on a stick. The band on the tender played several of our national airs, and after a while our band, resplendent in new uniforms, waked up and played "God Save the Queen."

The stream was full of small craft and excursion steamers, and just below Liverpool we passed New Brighton, the Revere beach of the city.

The crowd on the dock was a duplicate of the one in Boston, except that there were fewer women in it.

It is very hot in London, the first real warm spell of the season. The Ancients are in for a "roast" as far as weather goes.

Heath.

The company drank the toast to the President, standing, amidst cheers by all, followed by the special cry of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, consisting of "Huzza" nine times repeated. The band which was in attendance also played "The Star Spangled Banner."

The Chairman then toasted the Prince of Wales and the other members of the royal family. He referred in his speech to the Prince of Wales's connection with both military companies, with the London company as a member and with the Boston company as an honorary member.

Toats to the army and navy and to the auxiliary forces followed, that to the navy being responded to by Admiral McClintock. Sir Francis Grenfell replied on behalf of the army, of the auxiliary forces, saying that the army did not desire to be omitted in the welcome extended to the Boston visitors. He extended the heartiest good wishes to them on the part of his service.

The Chairman then proposed the toast of the evening by saying: "Comrades from Massachusetts (cheers), with much pleasure I bid you the heartiest possible welcome. A body of armed invaders for the first time in 800 years has successfully landed on our shores. We are truly glad to see you and we welcome you, not only as friends and comrades, but as relations.

"We hope that it will not be presumption if we say that the Honourable Artillery Company greets its visitors as a fond parent would greet its only offspring. All we can say is, it is high time that you came here and reported yourselves to headquarters. (Cheers.) You will return to America with an increased affection for the English people, and that you will disseminate it among your countrymen. (Cries of 'We will.')

"I now invite all to drink to the health of our visitors, and I trust that this will commence an epoch of real peace between the two peoples." (Loud cheers.)

Capt. Henry Walker, upon rising to reply, was cheered for many minutes. When he was allowed to speak he began by saying: "Friends, we all return sincere thanks for this candid welcome, the forerunner of many greetings to come from the blood of our race. It is the same blood still, and this is our home across the waters."

Capt. Walker then delivered an eloquent eulogy of the record of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. He said: "We come here on a pilgrimage, and we know that there are warm hearts behind this reception." He also spoke of the loyalty and enthusiasm of both corps for their native land, and said: "Let these two companies be ever faithful to the principle that if disaster shall ever come you cannot say 'I did it.'"

Capt. Walker's speech was received with tremendous enthusiasm. Lord Colville of Culross, President of the Reception Committee, also toasted the visitors. The toast by the Chairman was given at nearly 1 o'clock in the morning. Gen. P. A. Collins, United States Consul General in London, was also present at the banquet.

The program arranged for the visitors contemplated a river trip for today down the Thames to Woolwich and Greenwich, and a trip to Henley tomorrow. Owing to the late arrival of the Servia, however, and the result of the races at Henley today, the trip down the river will probably be made tomorrow. In the evening there is to be a dinner at the Royal Artillery mess, Woolwich, and a dinner at the hall of the Fishmongers' Company.

The crowning social event of the visit will be the grand banquet given by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston on Thursday evening in the Kings Hall, Holborn restaurant, at which covers will be laid for 412 persons. Field Marshal H. R. H., the Prince of Wales, Captain General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, has accepted an invitation to be present, and many other distinguished persons in military, naval and civil life will be the guests of the Boston Company on that occasion.

The members of the Boston Company expressed great anxiety to learn details of the disaster due to the collapse of a wharf in Boston. They had only heard the news of the accident upon their arrival at Queenstown. The ladies of the party were greatly affected at hearing of the death and suffering caused by the collapse. With reference to the visit to England the men of the party say that it was just what was wanted at the present time to cement Anglo-American relations.

WALES WAS A GUEST.

The Ancients Gave a Grand Banquet at London.

COLONEL WALKER TOASTED ROYALTY

Boston's Representatives Repaid Some of the Hospitality of Their English Hosts at High Holborn.

LONDON, July 10.—The events of yesterday of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts closed with the banquet tendered by the company to the Honorable Artillery Company of London, who have been pre-eminently the hosts of the Boston men during their stay, though many others have shared the duties of hospitality. The banquet was the crowning social event of the visit.

It was given in the great King's Hall of the Holborn restaurant, and covers were laid for 412 persons. The scene presented was a brilliant one, the hall being magnificently decorated with flags and banners draped and streaming, long rows of tables were resplendent with numerous set pieces in flowers and cut glass glistened from thousands of facets.

Shortly before 8 o'clock, Colonel Walker and the chief of officers of the Ancients proceeded to the entrance of the hall, where they received their guests.

H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, wearing evening dress, with his orders, arrived, closely followed by the United States ambassador, Mr. Bayard; the United States Consul-General in London, General P. A. Collins, and the Marquis of Lansdowne, secretary of state for war.

Punctually at 8 o'clock cheers in the street announced the arrival of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, captain-general and colonel of the Honorable Artillery Company. He wore evening dress, with the ribbon and star, and entered attended by two equerries. Lord Colville of Culross immediately presented Colonel Walker, who in turn presented Colonel Hedges, General Collins and Mr. Bayard, who all shook hands with the prince.

His Royal Highness cordially welcomed Colonel Walker and said he hoped that he was enjoying his visit.

The company then proceeded in pairs to the King's Hall, the Prince of Wales and Colonel Walker leading, followed by the Duke of Connaught, walking with the United States ambassador.

In the balconies overlooking the banqueting hall sat the ladies and onlookers, and light refreshments were served to them during the dinner.

At the conclusion of the dinner, Colonel Walker arose and was greeted with vociferous cheers as he proposed a toast to the Queen. This toast was enthusiastically honored, and the Prince of Wales was greeted with prolonged cheering as he arose to reply.

Colonel Walker next toasted the Prince and Princess of Wales and the rest of the royal family. In his speech he alluded to the enrollment of the late prince consort and the Prince of Wales as members of their company. He then said that with the name of the Prince of Wales he would give them also that of her whose name was honored wherever manhood honored grace, purity, dignity and beauty, the Princess of Wales This toast was drunk with the salute from the Honorable Artillery Company.

The Duke of Connaught responded to a toast to the united services of the mother country. His royal highness said that he was proud that it had been his duty to show the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company a portion of the British troops. Such visits, he said, could only do good and promote harmony between the two great Anglo-Saxon races.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, proposed a toast to the health of Mr. Bayard, the United States ambassador, who, he said, never failed to preserve the best traditions of international diplomacy and had also evinced a sympathetic interest in all that interested the United States here. The marquis referred to his diplomatic achievement in obtaining permission for an armed force to land here.

WALKER GAVE THEM POINTS.

His Toast to the Queen Pleased the Englishmen.

LONDON, July 10.—The Standard says this morning in an editorial regarding last night's banquet by the Boston Artillery Company: "The terms in which Colonel Walker toasted the Queen show that republicans may be as adept as royalists in the graces of the courtier. Nothing could be happier than Colonel Walker's allusion to her majesty's queenliness as a woman and womanliness as a queen."

The Daily News says editorially: "The fun grows fast and furious with the Ancients, their hosts and guests. Colonel Walker seems to possess the natural gift of after-dinner oratory. Nothing could have exceeded his tact and the felicity of his 'queenliness as a woman and womanliness as a queen' phrase. Why have none of us thought of that before?"

Members of London Trip Entertained.

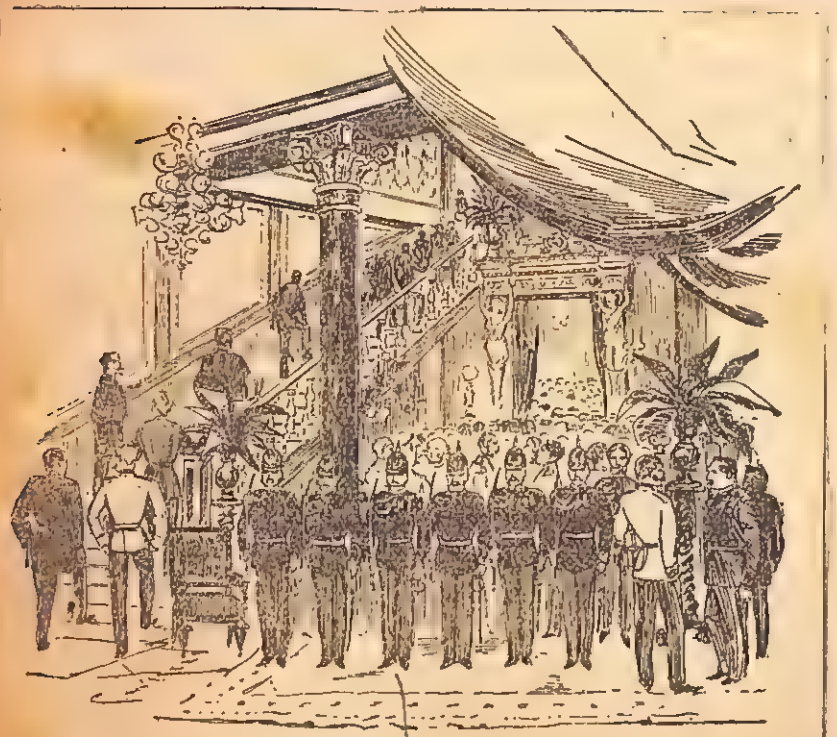
The following members of the London trip of the Ancients were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Boynton on Prospect street on Tuesday last: Hon. Robert R. Fears ana niece, Hon. Isaac A. S. Steele, Miss Lizzie Steele, Mr. and Mrs. Francis W. Homans, Miss Emily Perkins, Dr. and Mrs. F. W. A. Bergengren, Master Ray Bergengren, Major and Mrs. Charles G. Davis, Master Gilman Davis, Mr. Charles H. M. Hazel.

Dinner was served at 6 p. m., covers being laid for sixteen. During the evening a delightful surprise occurred in the presentation of a small photograph of the queen, taken at Windsor castle by the donor, Miss Lizzie Steele.

A committee of three, composed of Col. S. M. Hedges, Col. Henry Walker and Rev. A. A. Berle have been appointed by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery to write a history of the Ancients' visit to London and the work to be a matter of exceptional literary and typographical preparation.

A Pleasant Gathering.

The Gloucester contingent who accompanied the Ancient and Honorables on their European trip, were entertained last evening by Dr. and Mrs. F. W. A. Bergengren at their summer home on Wolf Hill. The grounds were handsomely decorated with lanterns and bunting in honor of the occasion. A sumptuous collation was served and the evening passed most delightfully in reminiscences of the trip.



STAIRCASE AT KING'S HALL.

ROYAL VENETIAN CHAMBER—ANCIENTS RECEIVING PRINCE OF WALES.

ORDEAL PASSED.

Ancients Do Themselves Proud in London.

Prove Superior to Every Test Put Upon Their Far-Famed Powers.

Official Receptions End, and Now They Go Their Individual Ways.

(Copyright.)

LONDON, July 11—American subjects have easily been paramount in English interest, throughout the week. This interest apparently has been of the friendliest description, although it has been marked by certain pardonable curiosity which, under the circumstances, nobody has any right to censure, any more than one puzzled but well-meaning Englishmen, encountering the wonderful corps of "soldiers" from Boston, and reading the description of the political situation at Chicago has sought out friends in the American colony here and begged them to explain these strange productions of the great western republic.

Not that the Ancient and Honorable artillery company needs any explanation. They have shone with pristine and undiminished effulgence, since they set foot in their friendly but armed invasion of British soil, last Tuesday. Not a man among them has faltered in the face of the almost unheard of tests which hourly have been put upon them. Every American will be proud of them and every Englishman looked on in wonder.

This morning, when they rallied with full ranks outside their hotel Cecil barracks, most of their entertainers of the past few days were undone, limp, pale and exhausted after the week's terrific engagements. The American veterans lined up in serried ranks. They were both taller and broader than when they arrived. Their new helmets had shrunk so that they failed to come down as low on their foreheads as a week ago, and every sword belt had been loosened to the last emergency notch, but they were still the same noble corps which sailed out of Boston harbor a fortnight ago.

They still were undaunted, invincible, incomparable, among the wearers of martial uniforms in these days of military supremacy.

Only one thing rankles in any Ancient breast. That is one of Chauncy M. Depew's jokes, which some of the members of the corps fear their entertainers make take seriously. Dr Depew explained in his speech at the King's hall banquet on Thursday that there were three kinds of military bodies, the regular army, which fights; the national guard, which fights when called upon, and the Ancients, who would not fight under any circumstances.

The visitors from Boston need not fear that any Englishman who witnessed the manner in which they conquered all the solid and liquid perils of this week will for an instant question their courage in the face of mere powder and shot.

The official program of entertainment came to an end today, and the visitors will now scatter for their individual amusement. It can only be said in spite of any reports to the contrary that nothing has occurred to mar in any way the enjoyment of the visit, and both guests and hosts are parting with the strongest and sincerest expressions of mutual friendship.

The Ancients who visited Marlborough house yesterday attach great significance to the graceful action of the princess of Wales. She called the flag bearer who was carrying the Massachusetts standard to her side, examined the flag closely, asked an explanation of its emblems, and passed her hands over its folds, as the bearer describes it, "caressingly."

We may be sure that the flag will be carried back to Beacon Hill and treated thereafter as a relic only less sacred than the historic codfish among the treasures of the bay state.

WITH ROYALTY.

Ancients Visit Marlborough House.

Invited by Prince and Princess of Wales.

Immense Crowds Witness the March.

Hearty Cheers for the American Visitors.

London, July 10.—The visiting members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston mustered at the Hotel Cecil shortly after 2 o'clock, and later they took up a position on the Thames Embankment, where they were received by a guard of honor of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, preparatory to marching to Marlborough House. The march to the latter place began at 3.20 P. M. The route was along the Embankment to Westminster, up Whitehall to the Horse Guards, where the guard turned out and saluted, across the Horse Guards' parade, and through St. James Park to Marlborough House.

The Americans were headed by the Honourable Artillery Company Band, and the band of the Salem Cadets, and were loudly cheered by the crowds who had gathered on the Embankment and elsewhere between that place and the Prince of Wales's residence.

The cheering commenced when the Ancients first came in view, and it lasted until they had disappeared in the grounds of Marlborough House. About that place an immense crowd had assembled, and a great number of the Englishmen raised their hats as the Stars and Stripes passed. After the guard of honor had marched into the grounds of Marlborough House at the sound of the drum tap, the ladies of the American party arrived in a number of private omnibuses.

When the Ancients, with band playing and flags flying, entered the gardens they found a distinguished company waiting to receive them. On a raised terrace near St. James Park stood the ladies' accompanying party and many English officers, while other officers were grouped in different places. On the broad parade leading from the house into the gardens stood the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Prince wore the uniform of the London Company, and the Princess wore a simple gray dress and carried a black sunshade. A little distance from them, on the right, were the United States Ambassador, Mr. Thomas F. Bayard, Mr. James R. Roosevelt, the First Secretary of the United States Embassy, and Mr. Carter, Mr. Bayard's secretary.

On the left of the Prince and Princess were the Duke and Duchess of York. The former wore a yeomanry uniform. Near the Duke and Duchess of York were the Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Fife and several other members of the royal family.

The Ancients marched around the gardens, each company saluting the Prince of Wales and the band playing a medley of American airs. The London company also paraded.

The Prince of Wales then addressed the Ancients, saying: "I am glad to welcome you to our London home, and I hope you will take pleasant recollections back to America, including that we treated you not as foreigners, but as our own people."

Col. Walker was then introduced to the Princess of Wales, and the latter, with great interest, inspected the flags of the company.

The ladies of the royal family then retired, while the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York led the way to a long marquee, where strawberries, ices, champagne, etc., were served to the artillerymen.

As the Prince of Wales stood smoking a cigarette and chatting with those around him many of the Ancients advanced, shook hands with him and presented their cards, which the Prince smilingly accepted. Several of the ladies of the party were presented, and all were charmed with the gracious manner of the heir apparent.

The Honourable Artillery Company of London gave a smoker in honor of their guests, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, tonight in the drill shed at their armory house in Finsbury. The entertainment commenced at 10 o'clock, a distinguished company being present, including the City Sheriff. The drill shed was converted into a veritable salon, paneled with mirrors and rich with draperies and entwined flags and colors. Each guest was handed an elaborate and beautiful long antique folio program adorned with the colors of the two companies in imitation of what such a document might have been in the period of Charles I. and Capt. Robt. Keayne, the first commander of the Massachusetts company.

Most of the guests wore citizens' dress for the occasion, giving rather a sombre appearance to the audience. A long program by the best artists from the music halls and theatres had been arranged for the entertainment of the guests.

Soon after 11 o'clock the Duke of York, the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Teck arrived, wearing their decorations, but in citizen's attire. They were received with the Honourable Artillery Company's cheer.

At midnight a splendid supper was served on the first floor in the fine armor-decked room of the company's armory.

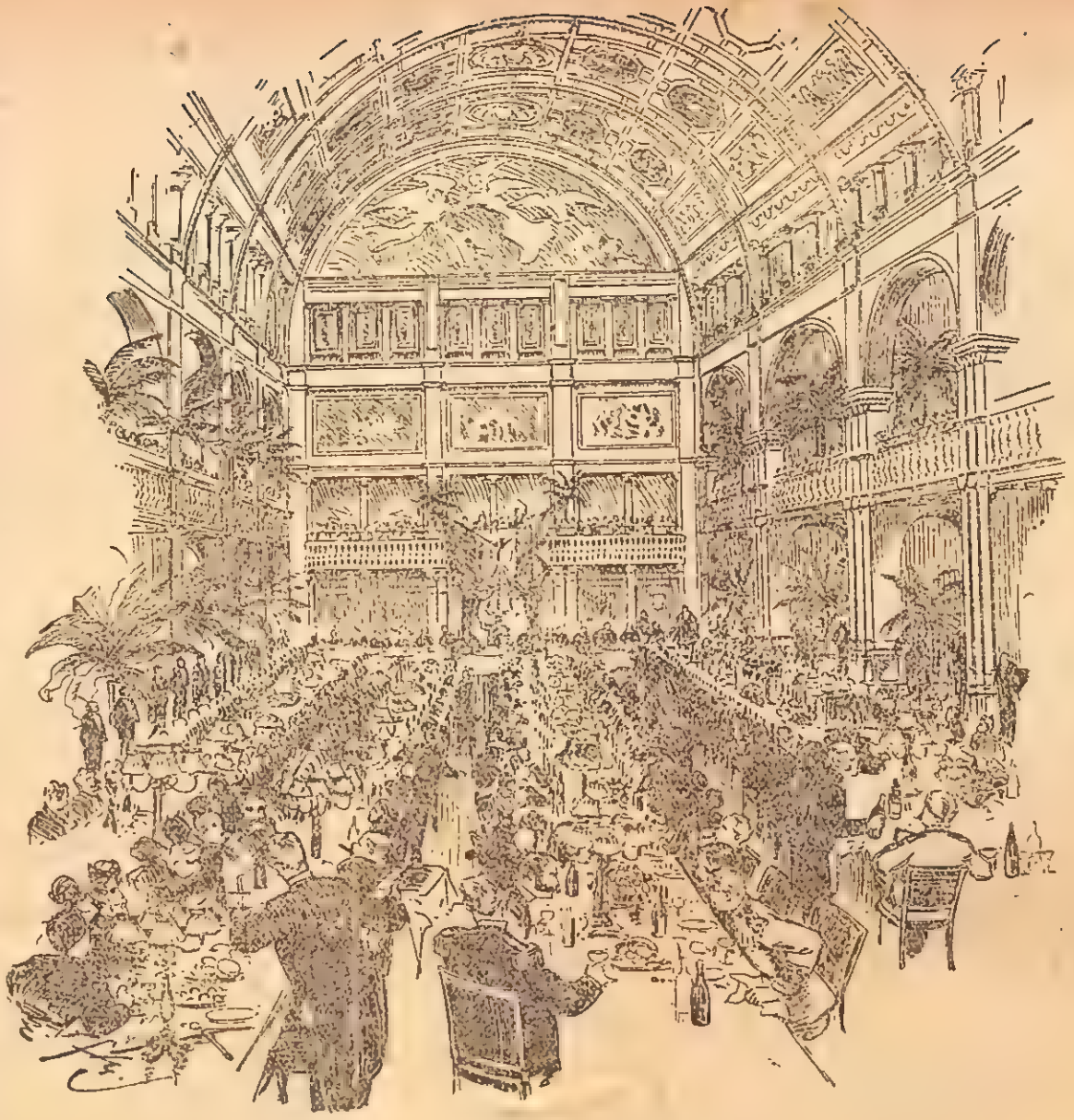
The assembled company separated very late after a most enjoyable evening.

The Chronicle in an editorial to be published tomorrow, says:

"The Ancients have established a record in international amity. So long as we are called upon to receive such guests as the Ancients and the Yale crew, we cannot have too many of them. Probably Messrs. Altgeld and Tillman and Bryan do not love us much. But if our next visitors shall be a crew from the Michigan University or a military organization from South Carolina, and they resemble the Ancients and the Yale men, we shall be glad to do our utmost to show our brotherhood."

The Daily News says:

"The simple act of the Princess of Wales in touching the colors of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company yesterday has rendered her a greater favorite with them than before. This will apparently be one of the cherished memories of a memorable week."



KING'S HALL, HOLBORN, RESTAURANT,

Where the Ancients' Big Banquet Was Held.

DEEP IMPORT.

Ancients' Banquet Took Political Turn.

England's Bid for an Alliance.

Hinted at by All of the Speakers.

Prince of Wales Made Two Good Addresses.

Ambassador Bayard Promised Gold Payments.

Depew Spoke for a Board of Arbitration.

Culminating Event of Ancients' Trip a Great Success.

(Copyright.)

LONDON, July 9—Tonight witnessed the culmination of a series of events in this country of deeper import to the United States and to all the world than even the momentous struggle taking place in Chicago.

Great Britain has made through her sovereign and the prince of Wales overtures to the people of America such as this erstwhile proud and independent nation never before made to any foreign power.

These overtures have been responded to by the U S ambassador in terms which, if he spoke by authority, would ensure the immediate conclusion of an Anglo-Saxon alliance which would revolutionize the history of these concluding years of the century.

It is well understood that the words of the American ambassador represent only his personal desires, but even in its unofficial character tonight, the scenes in Kings hall, where were gathered 500 Americans and Englishmen, will be regarded as a present factor of tremendous importance in every capital of Europe. . . . .

It was cabled last week the fact that the British government would seize the opportunity afforded by the visit of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company to make a strong bid for American friendliness and good will. The event has gone much beyond that forecast.

Never in word and deed have the British government and British people made such an effort to win the popular affection of an alien nation.

It is in some respects a grotesque spectacle that the Boston artillery company should be the recipients of this lavish, almost limitless hospitality.

Some of its members have fondly believed that they personally and their organization have inspired this truly wonderful outburst of British generosity. It requires no very keen insight into political and diplomatic motives to discover the real incentives of this extraordinary demonstration to the American visitors.

From the moment they landed they have been the recipients of attentions such as are rarely paid even royal visitors.

The entertainment by the queen at Windsor castle yesterday was an almost unprecedented honor, while the invitation to the review at Aldershot today was a compliment paid only twice before to foreigners, and then only to the czar of Russia and the emperor of Germany.

Tonight's banquet was rightly described by the American ambassador as a memorable occasion in the history of civilization.

The prince of Wales in two speeches expressed sentiments of friendship toward the American people which in point of earnestness and cordiality are quite without precedent in royal or official utterances.

His words in private conversation with several Americans, which, of course, the writer is not at liberty to quote, were even more unreserved in their expression of his desire for the closest possible relations with the United States.

The response of Mr Bayard was the most outspoken utterance he has yet made in favor of the most intimate ties between the two countries. He even went so far in his assurance of American good will as to guarantee that the United States will never break faith with Great Britain by paying any of her obligations to English creditors in debased coinage, a sentiment which, like the rest of his remarkable speech, was received with tremendous applause.

Lord Wolseley and the marquis of Lorne spoke in the same strain as the prince, and the natural result was such a love feast as has never been witnessed between citizens of the two countries on British soil.

At the conclusion of the regular toasts there were loud calls for Dr Depew, to which he finally responded by jumping upon his chair and making the greatest speech of his life.

He had sense enough to tell the truth and say that there was frequent friction between the two countries and they sometimes wanted to fight each other. He concluded with a plea for a permanent board of arbitration, a suggestion which did not command unanimous signs of approval.

Tomorrow the official program ends with the entertainment of the visiting corps by the prince and princess of Wales at Marlboro house.

There are two or three political conclusions which must inevitably be drawn from this week's events.

One is that the isolation of Great Britain among the European powers is as complete as ever. Another is that the terrific danger of the situation has crushed even British pride.

Furthermore, Great Britain is not only willing but anxious to make an alliance or combination, call it what you will, with the American republic on liberal terms from the British point of view.

It is this desire, in all probability, more than obstinacy, which is delaying the settlement of the Venezuela dispute.

IN HOLBORN RESTAURANT.

Finest Dining Hall in Europe, Where the Prince of Wales and Messrs Bayard and Depew Spoke.

The Holborn restaurant, where the banquet was held, is the finest in the world. The decorations are on a most lavish scale, and it is said that King's hall is one of the most artistically decorated in the world.

The crush room, one of the finest in this beautiful place, was where Col Walker was assisted in receiving the guests by his officers, Col Sidney M. Hedges and members of the London committee.

For upward of an hour there was a continuous stream of men in brilliant uniforms of various colors, some with their breasts covered with decorations, many of which had been gained by meritorious service on the field.

When the banquet was announced the guests marched to the hall, through the corridors to the grand staircases which ascend from either end of the crush room.

It was in these balconies that the Ancients entertained their wives and daughters, who thus had the pleasure of participating in the festivities and listening to the speeches.

The scene indeed was a brilliant one when all the guests were seated.

The floral display on the tables was magnificent, and the tables which ran the full length of the room, literally groaned under the weight of silver and cut glass.

The arrangements were so made that every Ancient had on his right a member of the Honorable Artillery company, and in front of each plate was the beautiful menu, in itself a handsome souvenir of the event. There was also another souvenir for each member and guest. It was a cigar blown in a glass tube and tied with red, white and blue ribbon, upon which were the words "Compliments of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Massachusetts."

Sitting around the board were:

Capt Gen and Col, field marshal H. R. H. Albert Edward Prince of Wales, K. G., etc.

H. R. H. the duke of York, K. G., K. T., P. C. and equerry.

Gen, H. R. H. the duke of Connaught, K. G., etc.

Hon Thomas F. Bayard, U S ambassador to Great Britain.

Hon Patrick A. Collins, U S consul general of London.

Rt Hon Lord Halsbury, lord chancelor.

His grace the duke of Westminster, K. G., lord lieutenant of county of London.

Most Hon the marquess of Salisbury, K. G., etc, prime minister.

Most Hon the marquess of Lansdown, K. G., etc, secretary of state for war.

Lieut Col Rt Hon the Earl of Denbigh and Desmond, commanding Honourable Artillery company.

Rt Hon the earl of Rosebery, K. G., etc.

Field Marshal Rt Hon Viscount Wolseley, K. P., commander-in-chief.

Rt Hon Viscount de Vesci.

Rt Hon Lord Colville of Culross, K. T., president of Honourable Artillery company.

Capt Lord Charles Beresford, R. N., C. B

Maj Gen Lord Methuen, C. B., commanding home district.

Rt Hon Lord Russell of Killowen, lord chief justice of England.

Field Marshall Rt Hon Lord Roberts, commander-in-chief in Ireland.

Rt Hon Joseph Chamberlain, M. P., H M. secretary of state for colonies.

Rt Hon G. C. Goschen, M. P., first lord of admiralty.

Rt Hon Sir Walter Wilkin, lord mayor of London.

Rt Hon Sir William Vernon Harcourt, bart.

Field Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, bart, GCB, etc.

Admiral Sir Frederick Richards, GCB, etc, first naval lord

The Hon Sir Donald H. Smith, GCMG, high commissioner for Canada.

Gen the Rt Hon Sir Redvers Buller, adjutant general.

Gen Sir Deighton Probyn, comptroller to HRH the prince of Wales.

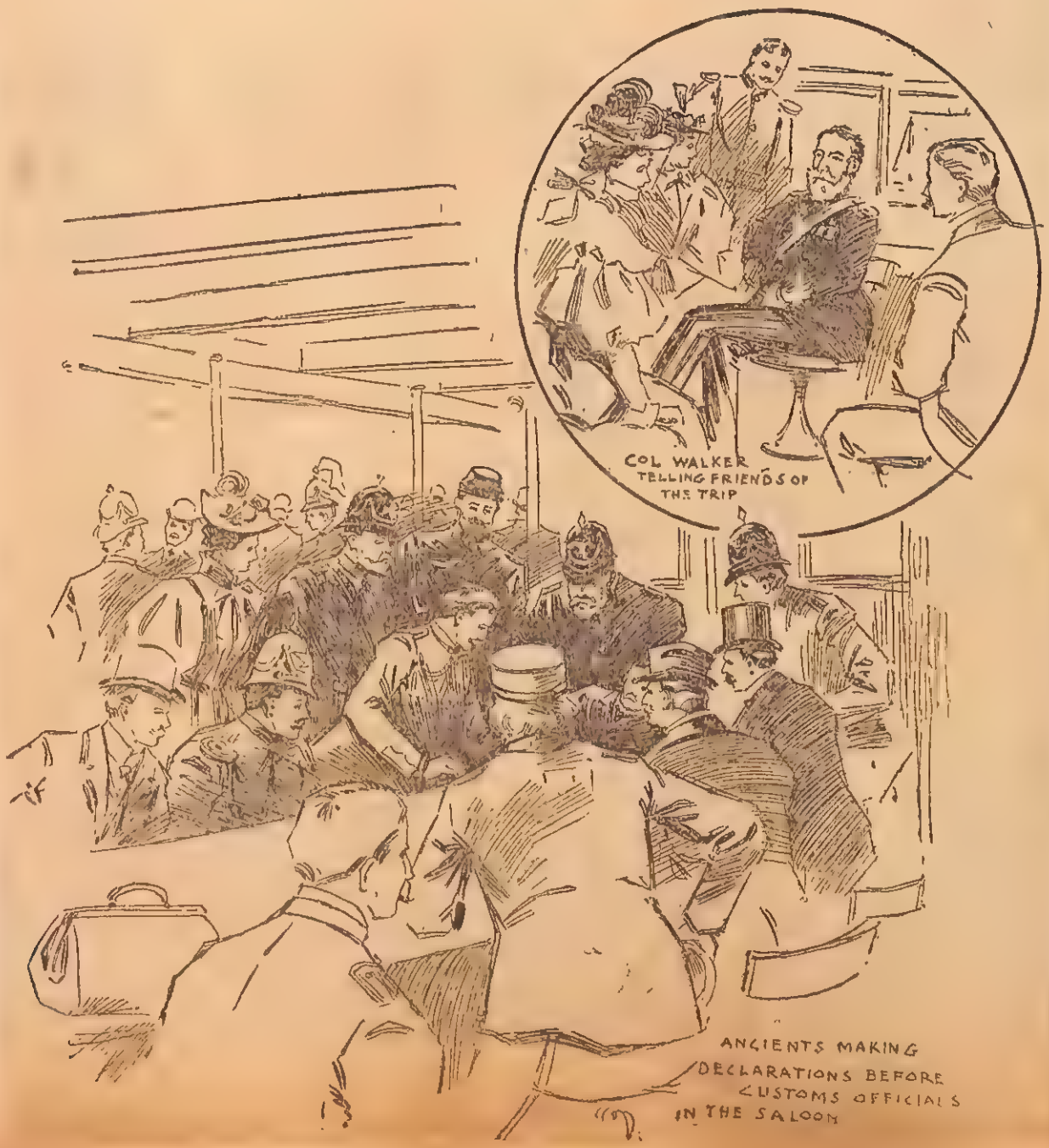
NG. JULY 31, 1896 — TEN PAGES. PR

HERALD EXTRA LATEST!

THEIR COLORS ARE SPOTLESS.

ENTHUSIASTICALLY RECEIVED BY COMRADES AND CITIZENS.

Ancients Return Home from Merry England Full of Glory and Honor.



Gen Sir H. E. Wood, VC, GCB, quartermaster general.
Maj Gen Sir F. W. Grenfell, GCMG, inspector general auxiliary forces.
Gen Sir D. Lysons, GCB, constable tower of London.
Gen Sir George Higginson, KCB.
Col Sir Edward Bradford, KCB, chief commissioner metropolitan police.
Rt Hon Sir Richard Webster, GCMG, attorney general.
Sir Thomas Sutherland, KCMG.
Sir Francis Knollys, KCMG, private secretary to the prince of Wales.
Sir Albert Woods, KCMG, garter king-at-arms, etc.
Maj Gen C. J. Burnett, CB, commanding eastern district.
Col H. Smith, CB, commissioner city police.
W. J. Soulsby, CB, private secretary to lord mayor.
Col A. A. Pearson, R A, commanding volunteer artillery, home district.
Lieut Col L. G. Dundas, commanding 4th battalion Royal Fusiliers.
Mr Alderman J. Pound, sheriff of London.
J. R. Cooper, sheriff of London.
C. J. Todd, chairman of committee of lieutenancy.

The master of the worshipful company of fishmongers.
H. Grose-Smith, clerk of lieutenancy of London.

WALES' TWO SPEECHES.

Col Walker Toasted the Queen and the Prince and Princess and the Heir Apparent Responded.

LONDON, July 9—Shortly after Lord Landsdowne's reception the Americans were driven to the railway station and took the special train back to London.

The banquet tonight was held in the King's hall of the Holborn restaurant, one of the most prominent places of the kind in London. The hall was elaborately decorated with flowers and flags.

Above the chair of Col Walker, chairman of the banquet, were a portrait of the queen and the arms of the United States, which were flanked by the stars and stripes and the banner of the American company.

Prior to the banquet there was a reception at which the hosts welcomed the chief guests.

To the right of the chairman sat the Prince of Wales, Ambassador Bayard, the Marquis of Lansdowne and Field Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, governor of the Royal hospital at Chelsea.

On his left were the duke of Connaught, Baron Halsbury, lord high chancellor of Great Britain; Gen Patrick Collins, American consul general at London, and Rt Rev Alfred Earle, suffragan bishop of Marlborough.

Among the 500 other guests present were Gen Sir Redvers Buller, Gen Sir Evelyn Wood, Gen Lord Methuen, Maj Gen Sir Francis Grenfell, Maj Gen Sir Frederick Walker, Gen Sir George Higginson, Gen Burnett and Gen Ellis, Lord Denbigh, Lord Colville, Sir Donald Smith, Canadian high commissioner to England; Hon Chauncey M. Depew and Sir Henry Irving.

The members of the Boston organization were in full dress uniform, as were also a number of their guests. A majority of the latter, however, were in evening dress, wearing their orders and medals

A throng of ladies in gay attire watched the banqueting and listened to the speeches from the galleries.

There was an atmosphere of enthusiasm and good-fellowship everywhere, and the banquet was one of the most successful functions of the kind ever given in London.

Col Walker, in proposing a toast to the queen, welcomed the guests and expressed his sincere pleasure in being in a position to welcome them.

The American ambassador, he stated, and his other fellow-countrymen who were guests joined as hosts in extending a most cordial, brotherly welcome to those present.

Col Walker said he was especially glad to see the prince of Wales present. He hoped that the name of his royal highness would remain on the rolls of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company for many years, as a tie binding the two companies and the two peoples.

He alluded to the founding of the Boston company, and continued, saying that they now stood on British soil, the soil of their fatherland, which fact they had not forgotten.

Throughout the glorious history of Great Britain there was no brighter luster than that shed during the last three score years by the ruler who had won the respect of the world, and during whose career the prosperity of the country, the extension of its power and the increase of its wealth were incomparable in its history.

Her majesty's queenliness as a woman and her womanliness as a queen clothed both her throne and her home with dignity, purity and honor. To her whose words and counsels had ever been for peace between the great Saxon peoples their sincere good wishes, which were carried to her yesterday, were now renewed.

Col Walker called for cheers for her majesty, which he himself led, waving his hand. The call was responded to enthusiastically.

When the prince of Wales arose to speak in behalf of the queen there was a prolonged tumult of applause.

He greeted the chairman and called for three American cheers for the Ancients, which were given with a will, the rounds being followed by the cry of the company. The prince said:

"Holding the position I do as the queen's senior subject, I feel sure I may say with all my fellow-subjects, how grateful we are for the kind way this toast has been proposed.

"You know how gratified the queen has been to see you, Col Walker, and your distinguished corps.

"The same feelings animate her as do me in our strong liking and affection for your great country. It is a long time, I regret to say, since I was in America, but I have not forgotten the reception I met with on that occasion, nor do I forget how kindly Pres Buchanan received me when I went to Washington. It is now my privilege to propose the health of his successor, your president."

The toast was drunk amid thundering cheers.

Col Walker then in brief and courtly words proposed a toast to the prince and princess of Wales.

The former in responding said that he deeply appreciated the toast. He alluded to the pride he felt in occupying the colonelcy of the Honourable artillery company.

"From tonight," he added, "the post will be doubly dear to me, as now I shall always feel associated with our American brothers and shall consider that we belong all to one cause. I am very proud to be a colleague of my friend Col Walker. In the name of the corps I have the honor to command, I desire to thank him and those under him for their grand feast they have provided."

The prince then referred to the facts of Caine founding the Ancient and Honorable artillery company, and said he was gratified that the old lines of the London Honourable artillery company had been followed. He continued:

"I have only had the honor of knowing you on this convivial occasion, but I look forward to tomorrow, when you will come to Marlborough house, to seeing you under arms, and from what I have heard I know you will present a highly creditable military appearance."

He concluded by asking all to cordially drink to the Honorable artillery company, and the toast was responded to with enthusiasm.

Col Walker responded to the toast proposed by the prince of Wales. He said he hoped there would be many such meetings on both sides of the Atlantic.

Boston would be glad to welcome the prince of Wales again, and would be greatly gratified if he would take the whole Honourable Artillery company with him.

AT ALDERSHOT.

Boston's Pets See Several Thousand Real Soldiers.

LONDON, July 9—The members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston left their quarters at the hotel Cecil at 8.30 o'clock this morning, headed by the band of the Honorable artillery company of London, and marched to the Waterloo station, where they took a special train for Aldershot.

They were cheered all along the line of march.

At the Waterloo station they were received by Gen Lord Wolseley, commander-in-chief of the British forces; Gen Sir Evelyn Wood, Gen Sir Redvers Buller and others of the headquarters staff, U S Ambassador Bayard and Mrs Bayard, and the earl of Denbigh, lieutenant colonel of the Honorable artillery.

The review of the troops at the Aldershot camp, given in honor of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston, began soon after the arrival of the visitors at Aldershot.

Upward of 8000 cavalry, artillery and infantry marched past. Col Walker, commanding the Ancient and Honorable artillery company, stood with Gen Lord Wolseley, the commander-in-chief of the British forces, and the duke of Connaught, chief in command at the Aldershot camp, receiving the salute of the troops in the march past.

The Boston artillery men arrived at Aldershot in time to see part of the sham fight. Lord Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, entertained the members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company at the officers' club.

The visitors expressed themselves as highly pleased with their visit to Aldershot, and pronounced the spectacle of the review about the finest they had ever seen. Lieut Cotter said that the movements were admirably executed, the men and horses alike being thoroughly well trained.

One of the pleasing incidents at the review at Aldershot was the request of the duke of Connaught to be photographed with J. Payson Bradley, national color bearer.

The duke and Lord Wolseley made themselves at home with ladies and members of the Boston company during dinner. Both were busily engaged signing their autographs on menu cards, and went to the depot to see the boys off for London. There was much enthusiasm on the platform.

Arrival of Distinguished Company on the Servia This Morning—Quickest Passage on Record, As Befitted Their Dignity—Cormorant Escorted Them up the Harbor—Landing and Parade—Reviewed by the Governor and Welcomed in Faneuil Hall by the Mayor.

The Ancients, from across the sea, are in the city, well and happy. When they were discovered this morning on the steamer Servia, which was lying at anchor at quarantine, some of them were making a nap do for for a whole night's rest; others were calmly robing themselves, while a third party tramped the deck, wondering how Boston would look on a closer view.

COL. HENRY WALKER,
Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

The reception committee of the company made this discovery, but an earlier one was stumbled on last night by Capt. William Abbott of pilot boat No. 2. Capt. Abbott is a wary old salt who knows a thing or two about ocean steamships. It occurred to him last evening to organize an expedition to go to the outside of Boston harbor and see what was to be seen.

Accordingly, he made haste to man his vessel, and set out. It was a trifle foggy, but this did not prevent the captain from seeing a vast expanse of iron ahead at about 9:45 o'clock. It was the Servia, with the Ancients aboard; and so the pilot boat, as is usually the case, was the first to get a sight of the returning trans-Atlantic department of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

The ship came by Highland light about 11 o'clock, and proceeded to quarantine. So happy was the contingent at the prospect of once more beholding its native Boston heath that few of its members retired at a seasonable hour. They sat up to enjoy the anticipation of placing both feet again on Massachusetts soil. Jollity and rejoicing reigned aboard the Servia.

The arrival of the contingent was a surprise to everybody but themselves, and it led to an interesting state of affairs in the city. According to the latest account of the probabilities of the case as received last night from Highland Light, the appearance of the Ancients was not to be expected for many hours. The sea was said to be foggier than the Bay of Fundy. There was nothing in sight, save mugginess.

ADJT. L. N. DUCHESNEY.

The Servia, however, was serenely picking her way through the maze, and even if the passengers did not care to ask about their location, they knew from the cautious proceedings aboard that they were in Boston harbor.

The committee of reception was in the mean time quartered at the Parker House. It had an agent, in the person of Sergt. E. E. Snow, on hand to receive word from Highland Light when the ship was sighted. The message reporting the fog, and nothing else, was handed to Sergt. Snow shortly before 9 o'clock, and as the Servia had left the other side a day late the members of the committee went to bed with visions of a day's outing at the light in their mind's eye.

When they arose this morning, between 4 and 5 o'clock, they were much surprised to find a telephone message awaiting the eager eyes of Sergt. Snow. The word "fake" was passed around among the members, for the communication was from Hull, and it stated that the Servia had passed there at 4:30.

The mysterious initial "R." denoted the author of the message, and the committee decided that the exceeding modesty of the sender was proof positive that the Servia was not less than 100 miles away. With this idea the gentlemen trotted down to India wharf, where the city steamer, the Cormorant, was lying, and, on showing the message to a gathering of reporters, they were confirmed in their opinion that the news was unreliable by the statement of the reporters that the thing was strange if true.

At any rate, the trip to the light was to be made, and at 5:30 o'clock these persons were aboard the boat: Sergt. John B. Patterson, secretary of the committee of reception; Private Secretary Mullen of the mayor's office, with Nat. H. Robinson; Col. J. B. Parsons, lately of the old 10th Massachusetts; Maj. George H. Innes, Sergt. A. Cunio, Capt. Warren Davis, Lieut. W. L. Willey, Sergt. J. R. Newman and Priv. George J. Raymond. Half a dozen reporters made up the balance of the party, having been granted the privilege of going down with the boat mainly through the efforts of Secretary Patterson.

LIEUT. THOMAS SAVAGE.

About half-way to the quarantine station the general opinion of the mystical "R" of Hull underwent a sudden change. Somebody saw the signal halyards of a steamer loaded down with flags, and the suggestion was hazarded that it might be the Servia.

In a moment it was stated that the craft could be none other than the ship which bore the Ancients, and to this statement there was not a dissenter in the group that stood on the upper deck of the trim little Cormorant.

This craft was making as good a show of bunting as her size would allow, no less than four large flags being wafted above her decks by the morning breeze. They were the stars and stripes, the union jack, the company's flag and the red ensign of Great Britain. The Cormorant, therefore, sailed quite jauntily along the level surface of the bay, and it must have looked to those aboard the steamer something like one of the royal barges they have been accustomed to see on the Thames, with a good deal of America thrown in.

EVENTFUL TRIP.

Memorable Adventure of the Ancient Corps.

Can Only Be Imitated by Other Military Men.

Was One Continuous Ovation from First to Last.

What the Artillerymen Saw of Royalty.

Story of the Voyage from England Homeward.

The trip of the Ancients to the mother country which ended today, when the steamship Servia made fast to the pier in East Boston, will certainly go down in history as the most memorable adventure ever made by a military corps of this or any other country. The excursion may have imitators, but the honor of carrying the ensign of the United States over the western ocean, to the home land of the English people for the first time; indeed of unfurling the starry banner at the home of the Queen herself, will belong to Boston's ancient organization.

It was a trip full of interest and instruction to those who took part in it, and to most of them a revelation of the mighty power that exists across the sea.

Those who left these shores on June 29 expected a kindly and generous reception, but no one anticipated the enthusiasm that followed the men of New England from the hour of landing at Liverpool to the departure therefrom on July 23.

The cable has told of the generous hospitality that greeted the command wherever it went during its stay in London, but cold type feebly expresses the depth and earnestness which marked the stay on Albion's shores. The corps was more than fortunate in the weather encountered on the voyage across the western ocean.

The voyage was made under smiling skies and over summer seas, the one disappointment being the failure to reach Liverpool as originally scheduled. Had the ship arrived as intended, the warmth of the reception arranged for there would certainly have all but equalled the more elaborate, but no more generous, welcome given later in London. This delay of the Servia was a sore disappointment to the citizens of Liverpool, who had assembled at the landing stage 100,000 strong to be the first to welcome the American soldiery.

As already told by cable, all the military of the district was under arms, and an elaborate luncheon spread in the City Hall awaited the coming of the visitors. But it was not to be. The time in which to reach London by special train was limited and so, greatly to the disappointment of the Ancients, the formal reception in the city had to be abandoned. But the citizens and military were not to let the Ancients go [illegible] without something [illegible], so the company [illegible] marched from the [illegible] [illegible]

national airs of the United States, while the populace roared itself hoarse as the stars and stripes and the white flag of Massachusetts came in sight.

It was a tremendous reception, and gave the visitors an idea of what was to be expected later on. The special train, guarded by members of the London company, was boarded, and, to more music and cheering, the train pulled out for London. At every vantage point hundreds of citizens had gathered, and as the train passed slowly through the city, it met a steady fusillade of cheers. The engine drawing the train was named the President Garfield, and, rather singular to relate, the engine that drew the special from London to Liverpool on the return bore the name of President Lincoln.

The heartiness of the welcome that was to have been the lot of the company had it reached Liverpool on time, may be judged from an editorial in a local paper, which says in part:

With hearty hand-shaking and true union of hearts do we welcome these descendants of the New England volunteers, formed 2½ centuries ago of men whose every drop of blood was British. The visit of this "Old Guard" of the United States is in no sense a surprise. It has been long planned and its programme much rehearsed at Boston, which, as everybody knows, is now "the hub of the universe."

Liverpool has the honor of opening wide the gate of the inner fortress of our empire, so to speak, and this she will do in a manner so worthy of herself and of the kinship of our guests. It is all very different from the predictions and bellicose muterings that have prevailed these many years, and we gladly hail such evidence that, after all, a common origin is a tie of deepr significance than often appears on the surface of things.

The story of the run of the special train from Liverpool to London has already been told. Lunch was served on the train, and the three hours and a half consumed were but as many minutes. As the train approached London it ran into a heavy thunder storm, and the anticipations of a march through the city to Finsbury were dashed. Upon arriving at the depot—Euston station—omnibuses enough to convey the entire party were found in readiness, and without delay the company and committee of its hosts boarded them.

Now came the first edition of London's welcome which was to continue until the visit was over. Spite of the storm, an enormous crowd had gathered outside of the station, and as the coaches made their appearance a shout went up that could have been heard for miles, and, with a rush, the crowd broke the lines and surrounded the coaches, cheering and shouting a noisy welcome.

"We are glad to see you," said one man, while another running alongside of the coach sang out: "This welcome is from our hearts, lads," while the great crowd along the sidewalks bellowed themselves hoarse. It was a wonderful scene, and one never to be forgotten. These kindly attentions continued across the city to the gates of Finsbury barracks, the home of the London Artillery company, and here again were taken up by members of the corps stationed inside the gates.

Once inside the barracks the visitors were welcomed by officers and members of the corps and distinguished citizens, who had gathered for the banquet tendered by the mother company.

The Bostonians, tired out after an eight days' passage across the Atlantic and the long ride from Liverpool, were hardly in fine shape for an elaborate banquet, but it was part of the programme, and they took their seats at the table with the thoughts that they were facing a campaign of sociability and good fellowship that would certainly tax their energies in a fashion never thought of.

What an evening it was. Everybody tried hard to make the visitors at home and succeeded admirably, and by midnight, when the affair closed, the company had forgotten the fatigue of the journey, and was in excellent shape for the further duties of the week.

From the armory the Bostonians by twos and threes made their way to the Cecil Hotel to there encounter the first disappointment. Rooms were assigned wrongly, baggage was hopelessly scattered about the great building, and everything was confusion. It was daylight before many of the members secured their rooms, while the baggage came, turning up at intervals from then until the party left for Paris. In fact, some of the baggage and much mail is still missing. The arrival and stay of the company at the Cecil is not likely to be forgotten by the members for many a year.

The next day was devoted to the visit to Windsor Castle, the residence of Queen Victoria. The company and band took special train for Windsor in the morning, [illegible] by Lord Denbigh [illegible] and were received at the depot in Windsor by the mayor and corporation officials, each dressed in fur trimmed robes of office. An address of welcome was read and then the company marched up the hill, through the town to the castle entrance. Here the company, and a very few of its civilian guests (without the band, which remained outside the castle gate), were divided into small parties, and escorted by a guide, were shown about the magnificent building. Everything of interest was pointed out and explained, and then the visitors passed out into the private court yard to the north face of the castle, where, scattered about under the shade trees, were seats which gave the visitors a chance to rest and look about.

Then came the review, and what a simple bit of business did this Queen of England make of it. There was no music, no guard, no soldiers except the Massachusetts men, no crowd, only a dozen ladies and gentlemen of the court in conventional dress scattered about, and the old corps drawn up in line.

The Queen was said to be out for a drive, and shortly in the distance a landau drawn by two black horses, with footman and driver, an equerry riding ahead on horseback, came in sight down the road to our left. The carriage contained two persons, the Queen and Princess Frederika of Hanover.

The Queen was in black, and as her carriage stopped in front of the stars and stripes, she bowed and smiled. Then, at the command, "present sabre," the colors of the United States and the commonwealth of Massachusetts dropped to the Queen of England. The Queen bowed, and then breaking into columns of companies, the command marched past the carriage containing her majesty (without music), and the ceremony was over.

The simplicity of it all was impressive. There was no sign of the pomp and power of England's ruler; simply a sweet-faced old gentlewoman receiving and apparently enjoying the visit of American soldiers in the midst of her beautiful home, in her own quiet way.

Following the review the Queen was driven to the castle, receiving with a most gracious smile the applause of a small number of American ladies who were present with the company. A wonderful lunch in the castle orangery followed, which will not soon be forgotten, and then time was permitted for a stroll about the grounds, and then back to London. The kindness of the Queen not only made an enduring impression on the visiting men and women, but sounded a keynote to the English people that was not misunderstood, and from this time to the departure from Albion, Englishmen and Englishwomen vied with each other in extending all possible kindness and courtesy to the visiting military.

The following day was given over to a visit to Aldershot, England's great military depot, where the operations of two extensive forces, one against the other, was witnessed, followed by a review of 10,000 men of all arms engaged. The tender of the review was an honor conferred but twice before, and then to the Emperor of Germany and the Shah of Persia. The company went to Farnborough by special train, and thence was conveyed in carriages to the field of operations, an immense tract of land cut up by hills and valleys, roads and brooks, marsh and meadow.

Two armies were presumed to be operating against each other, and hours before the Ancients arrived on the field the principal movement had been executed, and the last stages of the fight took place within sight of the guests, and a large crowd of spectators, who occupied all points of vantage clear of the operating forces.

It was a beautiful day; hot, perhaps, but not enough to make marching order manoeuvering uncomfortable. Maps of the scene of battle were furnished the visitors on arrival, and from these a good idea of the plan of the battle was gained. Following the fight came the event of the day, to the Ancients the great review.

Special preparations had been made for this, and the ground was roped off. In the enclosure, immediately in rear of the saluting base, were the Duchess of Connaught and the Princesses Margaret and Patricia of Connaught, and the American ambassador and party, who were seated in carriages. For the convenience of the visitors from Boston, army service corps general service wagons were arranged along the line of the saluting base, in which seats had been placed. Beside the commander-in-chief stood Col Henry Walker.

A little to the rear of Lord Wolseley, and close to the Duchess of Connaught's carriage, were the chief officers of the Ancients. About 12 o'clock the long roll of drums which precedes the striking up of the massed bands of the cavalry brigade were heard away on the left announcing that the march had begun. Following the bands, which broke out of the line, when the saluting base had

been gamed, came the Duke of Connaught and the officers of the divisional staff, all in full dress and wearing their decorations.

Then followed another brilliant staff, that of the cavalry brigade, under Maj.-Gen. Hon. Reginald Talbot. By this time the Duke of Connaught had taken up his place on the right of the commander-in-chief. The four batteries of Royal Horse Artillery were a brave show, and next came the cavalry brigade.

Both the men and horses presented an excellent appearance. As neat, workmanlike and useful-looking as could be desired were the mounted infantry, formed into three good companies.

The concentration of field artillery for training at Aldershot this year is very great, in fact greater than for several years past. It was noticed that in most of the batteries experiments were being made with a new form of pole draught, similar to the pole now used by the United States.

Of the dismounted troops the Royal Engineers, by right of seniority, came first, the men carrying their rifles at the trail and swinging the disengaged arm freely. The massed mounted bands, which had played up to this period, were now relieved, and the music for the infantry was taken up by the massed bands of each brigade as they passed in succession.

The first brigade, made up of the 2d Bedfordshire, 2d East Lancashire, 1st Manchester, 1st Royal Scots Fusiliers and the 2d Rifle brigade, was commanded by Maj.-Gen. Bengough. Maj.-Gen. Swaine's brigade included the 4th King's Royal Rifle Corps, 2d Leicestershire, 1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, 1st Border regiment and the 4th Rifle brigade. The third brigade, which was commanded by Col. R. H. Murray, consisted of only three regiments, the 2d Norfolk, 2d South Wales Borderers and the 1st Seaforth Highlanders, the last named being preceded by the regimental goat, led by two privates.

The infantry marched in column of double companies with shouldered rifles and fixed bayonets. The whole of the battalions appeared to be in the very best of form, the men hard and good-conditioned, their uniforms, arms and equipment being well turned out. Of the marching it would be impossible to speak too highly.

The artillery both trotted and galloped by, as also did the cavalry. The applause of the spectators as the artillery thundered along, making the very ground shake under their feet, formed one long hoarse roar along the whole extent of the line.

Of the final charge across the plain, the most impressive sight of the day, the London Courier says: "But a further and still more effective call was to be made on these powers. The horse batteries for the third time came crashing past at the gallop with a noise of thunder, followed by three cavalry regiments in double lines of squadrons, causing the ground positively to tremble with their rush.

The Americans drew in their breath, but found it again, and made a lusty use of it, when, as a grand finale, all the shining squadrons ranked themselves up in a long double line opposite the saluting base, and with flashing sabres and lances couched came charging down upon the Bostonians as if to make an end of them, sudden and complete, in spite of all their defensive laager of wagons.

But they mercifully pulled up their chargers in full career when but a few paces from the line of ropes. It was magnificent.

At the close of the review a luncheon was given at the officers' club to the Ancients and their ladies, and afterward there was an informal chat for a half-hour or so before the return train was taken for London.

Thursday evening was taken up with the company's dinner to its London friends at King's Hall, Holburn. Previous to the dinner a reception was held in the parlors of the building, and here was the sight of the evening. Uniforms of many hues, of wonderful cut and strange design, representing every branch of military, naval and diplomatic service, and added to the sombre black of the civilian guests, made a most picturesque and interesting scene.

The banquet itself, as far as the menu went, was also excellent, as was the music, the latter being furnished alternately by the Salem band and the band of the London company. Interest, of course, centred in the speeches that were to follow, and when Col. Walker arose to give the welcome there was immediate silence. Col. Walker's speech, or speeches, for his remarks were split into three parts, were most enthusiastically received. The remarks of the Prince of Wales, following, were to the point, delivered in an easy, off-hand manner, evidently without preparation, showing, as we have been told, that the prince is a ready and easy speaker. There were no catching phrases, no attempt at spread-eagleism; simply a few happily chosen, cleverly delivered words of welcome to the visitors, and earnest expressions of hope that the two countries should ever remain friends. The manner of the prince greatly pleased the men and delighted the ladies, who were assembled in the balcony hall above. There was no hesitancy, no affectation. It was apparent that the prince was quite at his ease. When he concluded he was given a reception that made the building shake.

The other speakers who caught the fancy of the Americans were the Duke of Connaught and the Marquis of Lansdowne. Both gentlemen spoke easily and to the point, but briefly. Then Poet Ball read, with much force, the poem of the occasion. It was intended that Rev. Mr. Berle and Col. Hedges should speak, but the departure of the prince at this moment caused some confusion, and in the absence of Col. Walker, who had accompanied the prince to his carriage, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew of New York was called up by those present, and, ever ready to say something, upset the programme, but, just the same, made a rousing address.

This closed the proceedings. The after-dinner part of the banquet was hardly up to what was anticipated, the attempt to run an American banquet on English lines making something of a muddle of the affair.

The following day saw the company at Marlborough House, guests of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Under escort of a hundred officers and men of the London company, the Ancients marched from the hotel to Marlborough House, and were taken directly to the park, a bit of lawn and woodland surrounding the house, of, perhaps, a quarter the size of the Public Garden. This is inclosed by high brick walls and making, a most beautiful little park directly in the heart of the great city. As the corps marched in the Prince of Wales, in the red uniform of the London Artillery Company, with the Princess of Wales and party, were noticed waiting for the visitors standing in the open door of the mansion—a large stone building of colonial design.

Line was formed directly, and a "royal salute" tendered the Prince, after which came a march past, and then lunch was served in a large tent, which was made particularly pleasing to the visitors on account of the presence of the prince and gentlemen of his party. The affair was most informal, and during its continuance many of the visitors were presented to his highness, and later on the officers were presented to the Princess of Wales.

A novel incident was the request of the princess, that she might inspect the American flag at close range. Color-Bearer Bradley at once bore the color to the princess, who took the flag in her hands and examined it quite closely. On leaving the grounds the company passed in review before the princess, colors dropping and officers saluting as they passed.

Saturday morning the Ancients were entertained by Mr. B. F. Keith of Boston by a tally-ho ride about London. Of the incident, the Atlantic Daily, published on board the Servia, says:

It remained for Boston's favorite amusement manager, Mr. B. F. Keith, to furnish the visiting Ancients and their lady friends with one of the most delightful and interesting excursions of the London stay.

On Saturday morning, the day previous to the departure of the company for Paris, 17 handsomely appointed brakes drew up at the Cecil, and shortly afterward started with a happy party for a coach trip through London and its beautiful suburbs. The route lay across the Thames, along its banks, across Wimbledon common, and included a stop at a typical English inn—Hare and Hounds, where all hands lunched on "bitter and bread."

From the Hare and Hounds the party rode into the city, through some of the principal streets, to the hotel.

The affair, though its novelty attracted much attention from Londoners and afforded the Boston vistors a grand opportunity to see London's fields and streets, highways and byways, in a particularly pleasant way. Upon the return to the hotel the party passed a vote of thanks to Mr. B. F. Keith for his very great kindness.

Saturday evening the last evening of the company's official stay in London, was given over to a smoking concert at Firsburg. Excellent talent appeared, and a most jolly, social evening was passed. The smoker has its duplicate in the United States in what are called "Dutch."

Sunday morning almost the entire party left London for Paris via New Haven and Dieppe. The rail run lay through a beautiful country, while, contrary to tradition, the channel crossing was made on smooth seas. At Dieppe a special was boarded, and after a ride of some five hours through Normandy, the Paris Eden, Paris was reached. Here the party separated, not to be united again until the Servia was boarded, July [illegible]

[illegible] had been a wonderful experience for all, and while a majority were rushing about the continent, there were none in the different parties that did not long for England and home.

FLAGS OF WELCOME.

Homecoming Signalized by Display of Bunting from Buildings.

The return of the Ancients was cordially, though not elaborately, recognized by the flags and decorations on buildings along the route of their parade. The uncertainty as to the actual time of arrival probably interfered with any extensive arrangements.

The public buildings and also a considerable proportion of the large mercantile houses displayed flags and bunting. At the State House the flag of Massachusetts fluttered over the old Senate chamber, and that of the United States over the other end. City Hall and the Old State House also displayed flags of greeting. The custom house flag surmounted the dome of that structure. Faneuil Hall, which was of course a centre of interest, had the white flag of the Ancients on a staff beneath that of the United States.

The display of flags on mercantile houses in this section was more general than elsewhere.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

A Memorial from the Manchester Association as the Servia Sailed.

The afternoon of July 23 saw the members of the company once more together aboard the Servia. The ship was dressed with colors, while a crowd numbering many thousands had gathered about the landing stage to say farewell.

Previous to the departure of the ship, a large delegation of officers of the Manchester Volunteer Officers' Association, all in full uniform, came on board and presented the company, through Col. Walker, with an elegant and suitably inscribed memorial.

The memorial is an elegant, tasteful and beautiful affair, about 17x22 inches, in a gold bullion frame sunk in velvet. The testimonial itself is engrossed in colors. At the left top is a picture of the Mayflower, at the right an American eagle, and in the centre a picture of the town hall at Manchester. At the left side is a panel inscribed: "Founded 1638, Robert Keayne, first captain." Beneath this another panel inscribed: "John Wilson, 1743-1756. 'Wisdom is better than weapons of war.'" Pictures of two men in colonial uniform, the national flag, the state flag and a soldier in the company's uniform today also find a place on the left side.

The inscription in full is as follows: "Manchester, 23d July, 1896. The Volunteer Officers' Association (Manchester and district), consisting of the following:

"Artillery—3d, 7th and 9th Lancaster volunteer artillery.

"Engineers—1st Lancashire volunteer royal engineers.

"Infantry—1st and 3d volunteer battalions, Manchester Fusiliers; 1st, 4th and 5th volunteer battalions, Cheshire regiment; 1st and 2d volunteer battalions, East Lancashire regiment; 1st volunteer battalion, Prince of Wales volunteers; 2d volunteer battalion, loyal North Lancashire regiment; 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th volunteer battalions of Manchester regiments, beg to congratulate the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston upon the occasion of its first visit to the mother country, and desire to offer them a most hearty welcome.

"It is a matter of extreme regret to them that an opportunity has not presented itself of showing more fully their friendship and cordial good feeling by the honor of the presence of the Ancient and Honorable Company in Manchester, but they sincerely hope the time is not far distant when such an occasion may arise. In wishing them God-speed upon their return journey, the volunteer officers will retain the pleasantest memories of a visit of their brother citizen soldiers, which can only be conducive to the end desired by all, the furtherance of peace.

"President, Robert Bridgport, colonel."

Col. Walker responded in a fitting manner to the brief speech of presentation, [illegible] to the brief speech of presentation.

Sharply at 4:30 o'clock lines were cast off, and by the aid of a tug, the Servia gradually swung around and headed down stream, the crowds on shore cheering, and the boys on board returning the adieus with interest, while the band of the corps played the national airs of the two countries. [illegible] was well

down the stream, and the home journey had begun in earnest. The afternoon had been delightful, but as evening came on it set in to rain. The next morning we were off Queenstown, when the tender met us, and we placed on board a hundred or so emigrants, and Messrs. Stiles and Coombs of the company, who had taken a tour through Ireland and Scotland. Down the Irish sea we had smooth water, with easy sea. The next day we encountered moderate winds and fine breeze. At noon the observation showed that we had run 460 miles from Queenstown.

At midnight, the 26th, the wind commenced to blow fresh from the southwest, and at daylight it was piping a gale, with a high sea. The ship pitched into it heavily, and water and spray drenched the decks constantly. It was a great sight for those who could enjoy it, but for the first time few passengers turned up for meals. At night the gale moderated, and thence to port the weather and sea were perfect.

Wednesday evening a concert in aid of British and American sailor charities was given in the main saloon.

The entertainment was an excellent one, and the remarks of Mr. Wyman, Rev. E. A. Horton and Chaplain Berlé were much appreciated.

The recitation by Comedian George Wilson was loudly applauded and deservedly encored, as was also the song "Slavery Days," by Bob Hyde.

The band contributed a couple of selections, and Mr. Jerome Proctor's trombone solo, was one of the hits of the evening.

Mrs. H. H. Hamilton delighted the audience with her inimitable recitations.

A selection by Fred W. Childs, A. P. Childs, F. W. Goodwin and F. W. Homans was rendered and loudly applauded.

The entertainment was an unqualified success, and concluded with the singing of "God Save the Queen" and "America."

Thursday morning every one was on the lookout for pilot-boats—a heavy pool having been made on the boat first to reach the steamer. The forenoon came and went, and still no pilot. Ribbons of fog crossed our path at intervals during the afternoon, and after sunset it settled down, apparently for keeps. About 9 o'clock the rockets of a vessel were made out ahead, and shortly before 10 o'clock we ran near pilot-boat No. 2, and amid the wild cheers of the crowd on board, Capt. "Bill" Abbott, accompanied by his son Nat, came over the side. Capt. Abbott is a sort of a horse warrior, being a Boston pilot and a member of the company as well, and he was escorted to the bridge by the entire company, who were individually and collectively proud of the fact that a member of the company was to have the honor of taking the good ship into port. At midnight anchor was dropped off Boston light to be weighed again at sunrise, when with a fair tide the good ship made her way up the harbor to her dock.

F. J. HUTCHINSON.

Old England Extends to the American Nation the Hand of Fellowship.

Mr. F. J. Hutchinsin said: Nearly 18 months in contemplation of our visit to England as a military body, the reception and recognition we might receive from the people, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and from the English government, has been a subject of much contemplation by myself, viewed from a standpoint of international interest.

In my judgment, our reception by her majesty at Windsor, by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House and by the government at Aldershot, the Horourable Artillery Company of London, and last, and not least, by the English people themselves, whether in London, Liverpool, Manchester, Henley or elsewhere, is indicative that from royalty to the common people of old England she extends to the American nation the good hand of fellowship and amity that should exist from the very nature of things between these great nations of one common tongue.

GLOWING WORDS.

What the Ancients Say of Their Trip.

Interviews with Officers and Members.

A Welcome Abroad Beyond Every Expectation.

All Classes United in a Single Purpose.

International Significance of the Reception.

Officers and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company when interviewed on the result of the trip, expressed themselves as follows:

The visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to England, said Capt. Henry Walker, has been one of unalloyed pleasure and a perfect success far beyond what was expected or hoped for. It was certain to be a notable occasion, but it broadened daily until it became an historic event fraught with international results.

It was most unique in its character. The first military organization from the new world to visit the old world, the company was the first, if not the only one, from any country, to stand beneath its own flag, arms in hand, in the streets of London.

COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES

A nation sent it forth with blessings, a kindred nation received it with cordial welcome. In that welcome joined men of every rank and every creed, political and religious; and to them all, too numerous for specific mention, our company and our people owe heartfelt gratitude.

To her majesty, whose gracious act in reviewing us at Windsor, all the more gracious, as unexpected; to their royal highnesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales, for an entertainment at Marlborough House and other courtesies, personal and official; to his royal highness, the Duke of York, and his royal highness, the Duke of Connaught, and other members of the royal family, for attentions paid us; to the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War and Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, for the high honor of witnessing the superb army of Briton's soldiery at Aldershot; to the Earl of Derby, lord mayor, the city authorities, the citizens and the volunteer soldiery of Liverpool for their warm welcome to us as we set foot upon their soil; to Lieutenant-Colonel the Earl of Denbigh, and the officers and members of the Honourable Artillery Company, who emulated each other in personal and public attentions, given with a kindness which never flagged and a courtesy which never wearied; to Lord Colville of Culross and the court of assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company and the committee of arrangements whose efforts in our behalf were crowned with complete success; to Samuel Lord Methuen and to the officers of the Royal Artillery at Woolwich for courtesies extended; to the mayor, aldermen, burgesses and townspeople of the borough of Windsor, who in their official address of welcome but echoed the sentiments of the citizen soldiers who stood a guard of honor to receive us; to the drapers', leathersellers' and tailors' guilds; to the many clubs, theatres and other places of interest or amusement which opened wide their doors to us; to the press, which faithfully mirrored public opinion and increased it by powerful influence and commendation; to the great public, which throughout the United Kingdom, gave us their good wishes, and especially to the people of Liverpool and London, who thronged the streets for hours, anxious to see and greet us, and whose disappointment arising from our late arrival, we fully shared in, whose kindly words and acts never failed; to all who by word or deed joined in that welcome, whole souled and universal, which touched our hearts and made us proud of our kith and kin, we tender our sincerest thanks.

To our honored ambassador, Hon. Thomas F. Bayard and to our consul-general in London, Hon. P. A. Collins, for unremitting labor in our behalf, our thanks are also due.

What did all this exhibition of good will on both sides of the ocean mean? Simply that underneath the show and the glitter there is a deep-seated feeling of respect and admiration in the hearts of both our peoples, each for the other, and a consciousness that war between us, unless for extremest cause, would be unjustifiable, patricidal and a crime

CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS.

against common sense and must all interests; that beneath passion or prejudice or the self-interest of a few there is a calm, determined public conscience, which demands in national dealings mutual moderation, justice and fair play, and which, as it understands any question at issue, will rise in its might and see that fair play is accorded.

The result of this visit upon the relations of the two countries must be of a most beneficial character. The enthusiasm which attended our outgoing from home was supplemented by an equally enthusiastic welcome to our incoming abroad.

From the moment we sighted British soil until the moment we bade adieu to it, I did not hear a single word of hatred or dislike or a single hostile criticism from a single British tongue.

There was nothing but kindly smiles and words, and hospitable acts. I mingled freely with all, anxious to know the real feelings surrounding us. I watched the crowds in the streets and in the theatres, conversed with many at clubs and in private houses, and never heard a discordant word.

Was all this policy? Yes, the policy which makes men in private life courteous and kindly to each other, which recognizes the good in others and requires recognition in return, which yields a manly respect for the rights of others while asking a like respect for its own; a policy without bitterness, meanness, littleness or selfishness, and which teaches a gospel of peace and carries its teachings into its acts. Such a policy is praiseworthy, and as much a national as an individual necessity and duty.

Such was the policy, I believe, actuated her majesty, who has ever been an advocate of honorable peace between our two countries, and him who so gracefully has called himself her senior subject, as well as of Britons in every walk of life, in their treatment of us during our stay among them. Rich must be the fruitage of such a policy, and most earnestly to be prayed for.

One of the most significant signs of the times pointing the way to the general peaceful solution of national differences is the openess and publicity of diplomacy. The time, under most governments, has passed for any coterie or cabal in secret session to dictate peace or war between nations. During our stay in England the prime minister, Lord Salisbury, laid before Parliament a statement of the negotiations in the Venezuela matter. It was calm, dispassionate, argumentative. It was the simple placing before the people of what his position was, and an appeal for their judgment. In the statement were published papers of a like character from our state department. The statement was much commented on and discussed in the press and elsewhere, and while, as most natural, the public took sides with its own government, there was no bluster or anger. One Englishman asked an Ancient what we came to London for. "To settle the Venezuela question," was the answer.

"Well, I think you have done it," was the retort.

However that question is settled, and it will be peaceably settled, one thing is certain, our visit to London, our welcome there and the warm feelings awaked thereby in our own land must necessarily arouse kindlier feelings in each people for the other, which will take from the discussion much of prejudice and passion, will temper antagonisms and render a peaceful solution of pending differences far more easy.

We are two nations, great enough to be magnanimous and honest in dealing with each other. One is proud of a history of a thousand years, which has left its impress for good on the whole world, including ourselves. The other is equally proud of a marvellous growth in less than three centuries. Both histories are instinct with many of the same fundamental ideas. With our vast strength, our boundless wealth, our immense vitality, we are naturally sensitive, self-confident and aggressive. Given these conditions, how easy it would be to bring on a conflict between us, was there not a judge in public opinion whose verdict for peace or war must be taken.

The Greek adage was "Know thyself." In our time the teaching to individuals and nations should also be, know each other. As peoples become more intimate the more numerous are the ties binding them together, the closer they become united. In the civil war of the Union ignorance of the North and South of each other was a great inciting cause and when swept away in rivers of blood left a knowledge of each other, which has done much to unite the two sections in bonds stronger than ever. So the isolations of nations is passing away under peaceful influences, and they are brought as near together as were neighborhoods of yore.

In this knitting together of peoples none have been brought closer than our two English speaking ones. With so many points of contact and of divergence neither can afford to press the self-respect of the other too far—neither can afford by any act of passion, prejudice or annoyance to wound the pride of the other, for as among individuals, so among nations, the time will come when submission to unjust aspersion of motives, taunting words or scornful acts will reach the limit when the sword will leap from the scabbard and the arbitrament of war will supplant the arbitrament of peace. There are two sides to every question, and the recognition of that fact will do much toward finding the golden mien of peaceful settlement. We are both great enough to be generous and forbearing to each other. God save the Queen and the Star Spangled Banner sound strong and grateful to the ear because each voices an intense nationality, but none the less strong or grateful are they when we hear the sweeter undertone of an intense desire for peace with honor with all nations.

Steam, electricity and other material agencies have brought our two peoples together as near neighbors, and an ever increasing intercommunication is sweeping away their prejudices, enlightening their minds as regards each other and correcting their judgments.

One of my command said to me on our return voyage: "I'm for my own country first, always, but I go home with new ideas of England and Englishmen, and am ready to say in all honesty, God bless her."

To that and its reciprocal sentiment, God bless America, our visit with its rich surroundings pictured and told at every hearthstone in both lands will give new meaning and fresh impetus, and for that visit both countries may well be thankful.

LIEUT. THOMAS SAVAGE.

Ancients Received with Boundless Enthusiasm and Unlimited Hospitality.

Lieut. Thomas Savage said: We expected courteous and respectful treatment upon our arrival in England, but we were totally unprepared for the boundless enthusiasm and unlimited hospitality with which we were greeted.

Marked honors were conferred upon our company by the royal family and the British government, the Honourable Artillery Company met us with open arms, and every one whom we encountered seemed to make it his especial business to demonstrate that we were welcome on English soil.

It should be remembered, however, that while our company was recognized as the oldest American military organization, and therefore entitled to consideration, the honors which we received were bestowed because of the American uniforms we wore. Nevertheless, the company is entitled to great credit for its enterprise in making the expedition, its fine military bearing and its exemplary conduct while abroad, and so far as credit is due to it, every man is entitled to share equally, and official position does not entitle a person to more than his fellows.

While we respected English institutions and English life, there was never forgetfulness of our American citizenship.

No man who is not intensely loyal to the country to which his allegiance belongs would be worthy of the magnificent reception bestowed upon us by people noted the world over for their patriotism.

The event has shown that the English people of all classes regard Americans in a spirit of friendship; as a people of the same blood; the same civilization, and moved by the same aspirations, though living under different forms of government.

The event creates an opportunity for a closer union of the two great English speaking nations. The results of a peaceful concert of action of the two nations are beyond human comprehension. It would mean at least the extension of civilization; the elevation of the human race; the amelioration of the conditions of life and the dissemination of the principles of Christianity, not by force of arms, but by the majesty of their teachings.

COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

The Trip Will Produce a Kindlier Feeling Between the Two Nations.

Col. Sidney M. Hedges, through whose efforts, as chairman of the London committee, the trip was made possible, had this to say:

All the advices which have come to me, seem to indicate that the visit of the company to England has been satisfactory to all concerned. It is difficult to resist the impression that the event has had a large influence in producing a kindlier feeling among our respective peoples. Of course as chairman of the London committee I was prevented from attending the reviews at Windsor and Aldershot, though I should gladly have witnessed both. But through the enormous administrative difficulties which faced us at every step, we have carried through our enterprise successfully.

REV. A. A. BERLE.

The Ancients' Visit Had International Interest and Significance.

Rev. A. A. Berle said: The prediction often made before this excursion, that the Ancients' visit to England would have international interest and significance, has, in my judgment, been fully verified.

The end of our policy of isolation being in sight, and the realignment of nations being inevitable before the new century opens, it has become clear to all that England and the United States should be bound together in a manner which should render war between them impossible. This opinion, often expressed by the metropolitan press, was everywhere re-echoed in the provincial press, and I heard it frequently repeated by members of Parliament in the lobbies at Westminster.

The Ancients' reception was more than a fraternal commingling of related organizations. It was an endeavor by one government to express to another in kindliest terms its recognition of a common origin and a common destiny. All that is required is the "good faith," for which Mr. Bayard so earnestly pleaded.

REV. E. A. HORTON.

The Results of the Trip Must Be Beneficial in Many Ways.

Rev. E. A. Horton said: The visit of the company to London was originally planned in careful thought and wise purpose. Fortunately, circumstances have contributed to make that serious and permanent element quite prominent. We have been received by royal representatives, with a full understanding of our organization.

Our company was peculiarly qualified to be the object of such attentions. It is allied with the Honourable Artillery Company of London; it did not appear as a purely military body; it possesses historical claims; it embodies a wide grouping of American types and vocations; it visited old England with a genuine desire to see the best and learn the most concerning the mother country.

The results of this trip must be beneficial, far beyond the membership of the visiting organization. If those who have read brief reports of events could but realize the heartiness and friendly spirit shown by Queen Victoria, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Lord Wolseley, the Duke of Connaught and many other conspicuous characters, they would believe that our interpretation of things is not false and excited.

The English people deliberately carried the whole affair to a high level of international significance; we took it equally in earnest; it now remains for others at home to appreciate and use the happy opportunity for greater good will and concord between the two leading nations of the world.

I need not add that each member has had a memorable month. The effect upon the corps itself will be perceptible in a higher sense of duty, a nobler standard, a keener pride in the true aims of this organization.

CAPT. T. J. OLYS.

England Evidently Realized the International Character of the Visit.

Capt. T. J. Olys expressed his opinion as follows: The visit of the company to England has proved to be, as was often predicted, an international event, and will no doubt be recorded in history as the beginning of the millenium so long prayed for among the civilized Christian people.

The royalty of England, as well as the populace, has demonstrated, by the cordial and heartfelt manner in which they received the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, that they fully realize the tremendous power and wisdom of the United States, combined with their

own country, for good government, socially, financially and physically, the world over.

God's hand and his wisdom is plainly seen in this visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and this reception from the mother country by all intelligent, thoughtful, observing eyes, and the result can only be for good to all the civilized world. The kindly reception and courtesies extended must not be taken as being bestowed upon individuals or upon our organization, as we are in truth the means and the instrument through which England has shown her appreciation of the people of the United States.

It is an honor which may never occur again, and to feel that it was the good fortune of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to receive that great honor, to be a member of such an organization, and to have had some small part in the undertaking from its beginning to its final culmination, will be one of the bright spots in my life, ever to be remembered.

MAJ. LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY.

A Reception Beyond Expectation—A Glance at the Military Features.

Maj. Lawrence Duchesney said: My impression of this trip can be given in a very few words.

First—The ovations and cordial greetings given us everywhere in England were beyond expectation. They impressed me beyond measure. The people, irrespective of rank or condition, vied with each other in eagerness to shower their cheers of welcome upon us. The good which our visit will do will be a closer friendship between Great Britain and our own great republic. Our colors and national anthems were wildly cheered on all occasions.

At Aldershot I witnessed the most magnificent display of military discipline and equipment of all arms that I ever saw. The artillery, which interested me most, was superb.

In Paris, at Longchamps, on the 14th of July, I saw about 30,000 French troops on review; the troops not so well dressed as the English, but I was impressed with the fact that in the slouchy uniform stood a well knit and determined soldier.

At Brussels, Belgium, on the 20th of July, another military display greeted us. It was a review of a large body of Belgian troops. A fete was in progress, it being the 66th anniversary of Belgian independence. The civic guard were a credit to their state.

CAPT. A. A. FOLSOM.

The Trip a Complete, Immense Success from Start to Finish.

Capt. A. A. Folsom had this to say of the trip: I do not hesitate to say that it is a complete, immense success from conception to finish. I am proud to say that I fully believe that no other organization but this could do it.

I will also say that it has been extremely fortunate that the general management of the event has had the patient industry of Col. Hedges to boss the job. Last, but not least, our captain, Col. Walker, I feel, has discharged his many duties in a manner that was simply perfect.

BORDMAN HALL.

Evident That England Meant to Give the Ancients a National Welcome.

Bordman Hall said: From the moment the members of the company on board the Servia witnessed the military display and the vast multitude swarming the docks at Liverpool, to the parting salute and the strains of the British marine band, it was evident that England meant to give us a national welcome.

We were received as kinsmen and the welcome was as warm as it was possible to make it.

However, the event had its international significance, and the honors and hospitality which the company enjoyed were bestowed because of a common wish to express a friendly feeling and good will for our country.

HON. BORDMAN HALL.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has been the fortunate recipient of an exceptional welcome and unusual honors from the Queen, the Prince of Wales and the English people.

HON. HARRISON HUME.

Significance of the Welcome by the Royal Family and Also the Common People.

Hon. Harrison Hume said: As an excursion for pleasure the London trip of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery has been a great success. Everything has been favorable to the perfect enjoyment of each and all.

That we should be well received by the English people we had reason to hope. The hearty and genuine friendliness of all classes from the highest to the lowest was an agreeable surprise. Our reception by the royal family was requested and directed by the men who rule England at the home and foreign office.

But her gracious majesty, who was our best friend during the dark days of "'61 to '65," and who is still the friend of the people of the United States, showed by her manner that the part assigned to her gave her great pleasure rather than annoyance. The true test, however, of the genuineness of our welcome was found among the common people. Everywhere and at all times they gave evidence of the heartiness and pleasure with which they received us.

We were the first armed body of men from a foreign nation that ever marched the streets of London. Will our peaceful invasion have any deeper significance than a mere pleasure excursion? We hope and believe that it will.

The people of New England and Virginia easily and joyously fraternized after a bloody war. They recognized the fact of a common blood, common ancestry, common glory, that they were brothers. So with the people of England and the United States. A common language, also, is the strongest tie that binds us. The language of Shakespeare, of Milton, of Bright and Gladstone is our language. No one could appreciate it more than we did after our visit to foreign nations on the continent. When we returned to England we were again at home.

Doubtless so far as the government of England was concerned, our reception was a matter of policy in a large degree; trade relations with the United States are important; low and not high tariffs are hoped for; therefore remove antagonisms. Again, our diplomatic relations have of late been somewhat strained. They know that we can fight, and will fight, if our honor and interests demand that we should.

From what we saw and heard, we have every reason to believe that neither the government nor the people of England desire any quarrel with the United States.

The Anglo-Saxon greed for land, for territory, which is manifested wherever that race is found (and certainly we have shown it in America, both by purchase and plunder), has made the nations of the world the enemies of England. The estrangement is felt by both the government and people of that country. How natural, then, that they should seek closer relations with the people of the great republic of their own blood, race and religion.

That they desire closer relations is manifest to even the casual observer. Civilization will be greatly advanced if the English speaking people become dominant on both continents. "Blood is thicker than water." The Anglo-Saxon race must live in peace and harmony for the glory of God and the improvement of mankind.

THE BOSTON ARTILLERY AT WINDSOR.

INSPECTION BY THE QUEEN.

The reception by the Queen at Windsor Castle yesterday of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, Massachusetts, will, we may hope, leave the most pleasant of impressions on the minds of our visitors. From the time when the special train left Waterloo, at twenty minutes past ten in the morning, until its return shortly before four in the afternoon, every effort was made to amuse and interest the ladies and gentlemen who were her Majesty's guests. A Guard of Honour of the Royal Berkshire Regiment saluted them at the station; another Guard of the Grenadiers presented arms in the Lower Ward, on the left of the gateway known as that of Henry VIII., and the Grenadiers furnished another Guard at the Castle, where the principal ceremony of the day was enacted. The Boston Artillery Company on the ground numbered about a hundred and fifty, representative of the eight hundred who compose the Corps at home, and they wear a most effective uniform of blue with gold braid and scarlet facings. Some of the gentlemen who are members of the regiment have seen service as far back as the Civil War, and as many as forty wear medals won in that memorable contest. They formed part of the 3d Army Corps of the Army of the Potomac. That portion of the Army went into the battle of Gettysburg twenty thousand strong, and emerged with the loss of no fewer than fifteen thousand men. The survivors of the Boston Company were incorporated with the 2d Army Corps, and the volunteers thus re-enrolled were awarded a special badge, the possession of which is one of the chief distinctions which the United States Military Service has had to offer. One peculiar feature connected with the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston may be mentioned. It is that each officer, at the end of his term of command, lasting a year, returns to the ranks as a private, and thus there are something like a score of gentlemen who have had full control of the regiment, and who are now once more content to obey.

The visitors, with the ladies who accompanied them, and their hosts, the officers of the Honourable Artillery Company, left Waterloo by special train at twenty minutes after ten, and arrived at the Castle some three-quarters of an hour later. The Mayor and Corporation of Windsor were at the station to receive them, and after a brief interchange of congratulations and expressions of welcome, the Company was formed in column by the Commandant, Colonel Walker, and marched to the Palace through High-street and the Castle-hill. In the course of the afternoon the Americans had what we believe is the unique distinction of carrying a foreign flag through the halls and corridors of Windsor Castle. Perhaps, indeed, the most remarkable part of the whole ceremony of the day is to be connected with these flags. In their progress through the State apartments, the standard bearers halted for a moment in St. George's Hall, and, as was the general impression, saluted the Throne. There may possibly have been some mistake on this point; which, in the hurry and bustle of the moment it was impossible to decide, but the impression left on the minds of the English spectators was certainly one of keen appreciation. These flags of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company are, by the way, very splendid emblems of a great historic corps. First there is the National Flag, carried by Lieutenant Payson Bradley, one of the volunteers in the Rebellion, whose breast is covered with medals won on some of the most sanguinary battlefields of the great war. The standard bears an eagle; the flag carries the stars and stripes, and the names of all the Federal States engaged in the struggle, and there are emblems of victory (and of defeat) affixed to the standard which, in the memory of the American nation, will never die. Not less interesting is the State Flag of Massachusetts and of the Regiment—a beautiful design in white silk, with gold fringe, bearing in the midst a facsimile of the Seal of the State, to wit, the portrait of an Indian, and, on the reverse, the proud motto of Massachusetts, "*Sub libertate quietem.*"

The arrangements at Windsor were in the hands of General Sir John McNeill, Crown Equerry; Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, Master of the Household; Mr. Fraser, Chief of the Household Police; and Mr. Leonard Collmann, Inspector of the Palace, and nothing was left undone that could conduce to the comfort and convenience of the visitors. On their arrival at the Castle they were conducted over the State apartments, and the rare treasures which are here to be seen excited the most enthusiastic admiration. The party were taken through in detachments, more leisurely than is usual on such occasions, and ample opportunity was therefore given for at least something more than a mere casual inspection of the pictures, the tapestries, and the thousand and one objects of art which adorn the historic halls. Later on the visitors assembled on the tennis lawn in front of the East-terrace, and there enjoyed the shade and quiet of this lovely portion of the Park, until at half-past twelve the order was given to the corps, by Colonel Walker, the Commandant, to form on the lawn prior to the arrival of the Queen, who was at the time out for her usual morning drive, accompanied by the Princess Frederica of Hanover. The Company drew up in line, and opposite them were the Military Knights of Windsor, in their scarlet uniforms and plumed hats, under the command of Captain Maloney, Governor of the Knights. Others gathered near the saluting base were the Earl of Denbigh, commanding the Hon. Artillery Corps, Colonel Carstairs, commanding the infantry battalion of the Corps, Colonel Walker, of the Boston Artillery, Major and Adjutant Duchesne, of the same regiment, the American Ambassador and Mrs. Bayard, the Countess of Lytton, the Hon. Harriet Phipps, the Hon. Alec Yorke, the Earl of Kintore, Lieutenant Ponsonby, Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, and other members of the Household.

Her Majesty returned from her drive at one o'clock. The Artillery Company were then drawn up in single line on the long stretch of the lawn, and the other spectators stood at the Castle end of the Terrace, especial care having been taken to give the ladies prominent positions. At the word of command, the Artillery Corps carried out some simple manœuvres, and then drew up in front of her Majesty's carriage, a vehicle drawn by two splendid greys and preceded by an outrider mounted also on a grey. When the Royal carriage halted several presentations were made to her Majesty—first, that of Colonel Walker, to whom the Queen said, "I hope you had a pleasant voyage over, and I am very glad to see you here." The American Ambassador, Colonel the Earl of Denbigh, and Major and Adjutant Duchesne (Boston H.A.C.) were also presented to the Sovereign. The Corps then marched past in columns of companies in rank entire, and shortly afterwards the Royal carriage slowly moved towards the Palace, the Queen bowing graciously in response to the salutations of the ladies who were amongst her guests. Subsequently luncheon was served to the Company in the Orangery, and the visitors returned to town in the afternoon, very much delighted with their visit.

The Artillerymen visited the India and Ceylon Exhibition at Earl's-court last evening. They were received by Mr. Imré Kiralfy, who showed them some of the various points of interest in the exhibition, and they subsequently attended a performance of the spectacle "India" at the Empress Theatre. The theatre was crowded, and at the conclusion of the "ship" scene the band of the Grenadier Guards, Lieutenant Dan Godfrey conducting, played "The Star Spangled Banner." The audience rose *en masse* and loudly cheered the American visitors.

The manœuvres which they will witness at Aldershot to-day will take place mainly along the line of the Basingstoke Canal, between the Farnham and Farnborough roads and Norris Bridge, a distance of about two miles. It is expected that the Northern force, acting as a rear-guard, will be numerically weaker than the Southern, and its probable eventual retirement will bring the troops of both sides towards Laffan's Plain, where the march past will take place. Three regiments of Cavalry, and four brigade divisions of Artillery will be divided between the two forces, each of which will include a considerable body of Infantry. In the review the latter will march past once only, by double companies. The Cavalry and Artillery will go by twice, at the walk and trot; and the Cavalry will conclude the review by charging up to the saluting point. Lord Wolseley will be accompanied by Sir Redvers Buller and Sir Evelyn Wood, the Adjutant and Quartermaster Generals; and the Duke of Connaught will be attended by the full Aldershot Staff.

By special desire of the Princess of Wales, Mrs. Bayard, wife of the American Ambassador, will present the ladies of the party to her Royal Highness at the reception to be held at Marlborough House to-morrow.

THE VISITORS FROM BOSTON.

October fell into the spirit of the occasion by giving to this neighborhood one of those perfect days which are usual to the Baltimore climate. It accorded splendidly with the welcome that the people extended to the visitors from New England. A look at this handsome company showed that all the curiosity to see the organization which has conquered most of both hemispheres was not amiss. They are handsome men, finely equipped and drilled with great precision, and as they passed along the streets the crowds applauded in admiration as well as in greeting. There was not a single hitch in the proceedings of the day, and we believe that the visit will be one of the pleasantest and most successful that the Ancients and Honorables have ever made.

Nobody is raking up past history now, but we want to assure the guests anew that there never has been from the start on the part of the people of the city any question as to their desire to have them here, and their determination to make them enjoy the visit. Had it not been for the almost positive expressions from the commander, the people of Baltimore would have taken entire charge of them, and left no fraction of a minute without some enthusiastic and hospitable employment. As it is, there will be ceremony enough, and it is hoped everybody's digestion will be equal to the demands.

REVIEW AT ALDERSHOT.

THE "ANCIENTS" AS GUESTS.

It was yesterday the pleasure of the Commander-in-Chief and his Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, representing the Secretary of State for War, to do honour to the members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, who are now visiting this country. A sham fight and march past were specially arranged at Aldershot, and the guests were conveyed thither by rail to Farnborough, and thence by road to Laffans Plain, selected as the ground for the final manœuvring of the troops. The Ancients were accompanied to and from Waterloo railway station by the Salem Cadets Band, but the musicians did not proceed to Aldershot. The American colour-bearers were, however, of the party, which numbered many ladies. The Duke of Connaught, with members of the District Staff, met the visitors at Farnborough at 9.45 a.m. An escort was provided by the 15th Hussars. Prior to the arrival of the Boston Corps various preliminaries to the sham fight—termed "an affair" between a northern force pursued by a southern one—had taken place, with the result that at half-past ten o'clock, according to the official statement of the field operations, the situation was as follows: The northern force, consisting of one regiment of cavalry, three batteries of artillery, five battalions of infantry, three field companies of engineers, and three companies of mounted infantry, were holding the line of the canal (Basingstoke), trying to check the advance of the southern troops. The southern advanced guard, consisting of one regiment of cavalry, three batteries of artillery, and three battalions of infantry, having found itself in inferior strength, and unable to force the passage of the canal, its commander accordingly so informed his general, who was about six miles in rear, and the latter despatched a force to reinforce the advanced guard. This reinforcement consisted of one regiment of cavalry, seven batteries of artillery, and five battalions of infantry, and the plan of action adopted, after the reports of the reconnaissance had been received, was for the original advanced guard of the southern force to hold the northerners by continuing to engage them in front along the canal, whilst the reinforcement turned their right flank. It may be observed that the country to the west is thickly wooded, and therefore well adapted for a turning movement, and there is also a good bridge (called Norris Bridge) over the canal at this point. Another bridge stands in the centre of the northern position (Eelmoor Bridge), but this was strongly held by the northerners.

Bridge Hill offered to the Americans and a number of the general public a convenient eminence for watching the artillery come into action, whilst the strong attack developed itself particularly at Norris Bridge, the report of guns also coming from the opposite direction—Eelmoor Bridge. Gradually the defenders fell back, their men lining the ridges for a while, but the turning movement was accomplished by Major-General Bengough's pursuing force, and the results were presently seen on Laffans Plain, where the King's Royal Rifles fell back, pressed hardly by the red-coated South Wales Borderers, in the forefront of the southern troops. Major-General Swaine, in beating a retreat, availed himself of the woods for cover, and there were one or two desperate cavalry charges in the teeth of a sharp fire from the opposing side. But the operations were never intended to be criticised. Their main object was to bring the troops on the review ground in readiness for the march past, and in that they were, of course, successful. The Commander-in-Chief (Viscount Wolseley) introduced the veteran Ancient, Colonel Henry Walker, in command of the contingent, to the Duchess of Connaught, and afterwards paid him a special compliment by inviting him to take the salute with him: and the American officer did so, standing on foot on the Commander-in-Chief's left. Three of the principal Ancients were drawn up a few paces to the rear

with Galtee More, Mr. H. T. Barclay the Scurry Handicap with Casanova, Mr. A. F. Basset the Alington Handicap with Dinna Forget, the Duke of Westminster the Troy Stakes with Brooch, and Mr. W. M. Low the Match with Hall Mark Colt.

At Pontefract Mr. W. F. Lee's Brittles won the Alexandra Handicap, Mr. John Craig's Miss Dolly II. the Yorkshire National Hunt Race, Mr. W. W. Simpson's Robing Room the West Riding Champagne Trial Stakes, Mr. Chatham's Cornbury the Great West Riding Handicap, Mr. S. H. Wood's Harrogate the Speculation Plate, and Mr. H. Elsey's Hemstitch the Castle Plate.

Flatness prevailed in the Stock Markets, chiefly owing to the news from South Africa and Chicago, although the fall in prices generally was not important. Consols receded $\frac{1}{8}$ per cent., to 113$\frac{9}{16}$ for the account. American and Canadian railways were lower, English lines irregular, and Mexican Central Four per Cents. dull. In foreign Government bonds, some leading issues slightly improved, despite an undecided tendency on the Bourses. Rupee Paper gained $\frac{1}{8}$, to 64$\frac{1}{4}$, but silver remained at 31$\frac{1}{4}$d per ounce. Discount was again quoted $\frac{9}{16}$, $\frac{5}{8}$ per cent., and day-to-day money $\frac{1}{2}$.

"THIS is our fatherland, and we have not forgotten it." In that enthusiastic sentence Colonel WALKER struck the key-note of last night's oratory at the dinner given by the Boston Ancients to the Honourable Artillery Company and their illustrious commander, together with the Duke of CONNAUGHT, the Secretary of State for War, and many other distinguished persons. With such a spirit animating the hosts, and with guests so prompt to respond to it, the evening's entertainment could hardly have failed to be the brilliant success that it was. Most happily, indeed, did it combine all the public importance of a stately exchange of international courtesies, and all the private good-fellowship of that festivity to which the Prince of WALES, with such tactful camaraderie, compared it—the "regimental dinner." He considered, he said, in proposing the health of the Boston Ancients, that hosts and guests "belonged to the same corps," and he went on to recall the interesting historic circumstances of the planting of the American off-shoot from the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of England. All the lines of the old regiment have, he pointed out, been studiously followed by its Transatlantic progeny and all the hoary traditions which make it, like our own Artillery Company, an essentially domestic defence, one which is never to be employed, except for peaceful invasions like the present, outside the limits of their own country, have been scrupulously observed. The toast so genially and gracefully proposed of the "Captain-General and Colonel of the Mother Company," as Colonel WALKER styled the Prince was received of course with the heartiest good will; and the speeches that followed from the Duke of CONNAUGHT and Lord LANSDOWNE conceived in the same spirit of cordiality, led up by natural gradations of importance to the weighty and noteworthy utterances of the American Ambassador, Mr. BAYARD, who, as is well known, and as a certain unfriendly section of his countrymen have observed with resentment, never lets slip an opportunity of enforcing the lesson of mutual consideration and forbearance between the two nations. Replying to the toast of his health proposed by the Secretary of State for War, he significantly remarked that "the language of finesse and the still poorer language of menace" were unfit for two peoples so manly as those whose respective ... addressing. "All that was ...

civilian fashion, by raising the helmet, instead of in the military and formal manner. The kilted Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders were warmly greeted, and so were the picturesque Seaforth Highlanders, two of whose drummers led the pet of the regiment—a new-comer—a timid deer. But the enthusiasm of the visitors was not fully apparent until the marching gave place to the trotting of the Royal Horse Artillery and Field Artillery by squadrons and batteries, and that, in turn, to the galloping of the R.H.A. and of the cavalry, the last-named going past by wings. Pulses beat quicker as the pace grew greater, and, finally, when the cavalry advanced at the "Charge!" up to the saluting point, the thunder of the horses' hoofs on the dry turf prefaced the thunders of applause which broke from all the spectators, led by the cheers of the Americans.

At the conclusion of the review the visitors were entertained to luncheon at the Officers' Club, which was effectively decorated for the occasion. Red, white, and blue bunting draped the walls and roof, and the Stars and Stripes were prominently displayed at each end of the room. Colonel Henry Walker, as the chief guest, sat at Lord Wolseley's left hand, and on his right was the American Ambassador, next to whom was the Duke of Connaught. Two toasts only were given, "The Queen" and "The President." The visitors left for Waterloo at 3.15. The Duke of Connaught and staff accompanied them to the station, where a scene of much animation was witnessed. As the train steamed out loud cheers were given by the visitors, banners bearing the Stars and Stripes were waved, and the ladies flourished parasols and handkerchiefs.

A WELCOME FOR THE ANCIENTS.

The London Telegraph Says Their Visit is an Augury of Peace.

LONDON, June 30.—The Daily Telegraph this morning has a long article on the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston to England, news having been received yesterday of the sailing of the company from Boston. The Daily Telegraph says:

"The fact that the company has permission to enter these islands as an armed body is itself a token of the pleasure with which the realm is ready to receive them. No greater privilege could be accorded them, and it must be regarded as a very emphatic sign of the national satisfaction at this auspicious visit, which is full of a happy promise of that day, which will at some juncture come, when a great crisis will call the peoples of the Anglo-Saxon race and language to close up and stand fast for the peace, progress and liberty of the world."

THE QUEEN AND "THE ANCIENTS."

According to no less a poetical authority than the late Thomas Moore, "The best of all ways to lengthen our days Is to steal a few hours from the night, my dear." And that is precisely what "The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts," now on a visit to London, propose to do for the next few days, after which they may be able to rest on their homeward passage across the Atlantic. In America, and more particularly in Boston, whence they hail, the members of this antique military club are never spoken of by their somewhat cumbrous appellation. To Americans generally, and especially to Bostonians, they are known and loved as "Ancients"—only that and nothing more. First, they are so called for the reason that their origin dates from the year 1638, and secondly because the corps contains a majority of veteran soldiers, many of whom fought in the great war of Secession, and not a few of whom have been engaged against Red-skins in the West. There is no military organisation that can be compared with the "Ancients" anywhere on the face of the globe. They are not affiliated to the small regular army of the United States; they have not any connection with the States Militia; nor could they be called on to serve in time of war. Simply the "Ancients" are a military club, and a martial law unto themselves. On the first Monday in June in every succeeding year these Volunteers—as they may be called for lack of a more suitable title—meet on Boston common for the election of officers by drum-head voting. Every man of the four hundred or so—the full strength of the club—has a vote, and helps to decide who shall occupy what we should call the commissioned ranks. From the colonel downward each officer is elected for the term of one year, and at the end of that period must return to the ranks as a private, and is not eligible for a commissioned post again until he has served in the ranks for twelve months. Thus, Colonel Walker—commanding the contingent at present our guests—Adjutant L. M. Duchenoy, First-Lieutenant Thomas Savage, Second-Lieutenant Captain George E. Lovett (U.S.A. Militia), and First-Sergeant Frederick Macdonald were all privates on May 31 last, and will return to the ranks on June 1 next. When at home the "Ancients" have no distinctive dress, but every man who has seen service is entitled to wear the uniform of the regiment to which he was formerly attached, while those who were not soldiers in the past adopt a modification of what is worn by the States Militia. The dark-blue uniform—with overalls of lighter blue, red aiguillettes and pipings, and pickelhaubes, some with gilt spikes, others with red horsehair plumes—was specially invented and adopted for the present trip, in order to give the "Company" a distinctive appearance. The spectator of yesterday's proceedings could not fail to be struck by the great disparity of age among the "Ancients" from Private Thomas Cahill, aged eighty-five, who has served forty-nine years with the colours, to Sergeant Hooker, twenty-four years old, the youngest man in the ranks.

The "Ancients," seventy-five in number, who were entertained by the Hon. Artillery Company at the Armoury House, Finsbury, on Tuesday night, immediately on their arrival in London from Liverpool, did not reach their quarters at the Hotel Cecil much before two in the morning of yesterday, to find their baggage in more or less inextricable confusion. When every man had claimed and rescued as much as possible of what belonged to him, all went to bed "in the dead waste and middle of the night"; and yesterday morning all were dressed, spick and span, marching, with drums beating and colours flying, to Waterloo Station to catch a 10.20 special for Windsor. Their band of forty musicians played them from the hotel to the railway station, and back again in the afternoon from the station to the hotel, but did not accompany them to the Royal inspection ground—probably because it would be establishing a precedent for a foreign military band to play within the precincts of Windsor Castle, or, more likely still, on account of the Court mourning for the late Duc de Nemours. Arrived at the Windsor Station of the South-Western Railway the "Ancients" were received by the Town Clerk, the Mayor, and Corporation. The Mayor presented an address of welcome to Colonel Walker, the officer in command, who made a suitable reply. A guard of honour of the Windsor Volunteers, under Captain Ellison, was drawn up in the station yard, and the "Ancients" formed fours and cheered heartily. Then Mr. Leonard Collman, her Majesty's Inspector of the Palace, together with Mr. Charles Frazer, Superintendent of the Royal Household Constabulary, took the procession in hand, and led the way to the Castle. Royal standards, Union Jacks, and the star-spangled banner were in evidence all along the short line of march, and an exceptionally conspicuous "Stars and Stripes" fluttered in the westerly wind from the roof of the Guildhall. A decorous Windsor crowd stood upon the pavement in the lovely July forenoon, and hurrahed mildly, but to their heart's content and to the visible satisfaction of the Americans. Onward marched the "Ancients," slowly but steadily, and over them waved a gorgeous banner of the United States and a no less gallant flag of the State of Massachusets. They marched through the gates at the bottom of Castle-hill, where the band of the Grenadiers made music and the sentinels saluted, onward past the bronze statue of "Jacko," the Queen's favourite dachshund, to the North Terrace, where they formed up and stood at ease. After a short rest the "Ancients" were conducted over the State apartments, and thence by the lawn tennis ground in front of the East Terrace—the actual presentation taking place on the road to the Kennels, where the Queen lately received her nurses. Many members of her Majesty's household were present—Sir Fleetwood Edwards, privy purse; Sir Arthur Bigge, private secretary; Sir John McNeill, Lieutenant Ponsonby, and the Hon. Alexander Yorke, equerries; Dr. Sir James Reid, the Queen's physician; Lord Kintore, Lord-in-Waiting; Lady Lytton, Lady Downe, the Hon. Harriet Phipps, the Hon. Frances Drummond, and the Hon. Ethel Cadogan. Lord Edward Pelham-Clinton, Master of the Household, was everywhere. Indeed, the success of the entire proceedings yesterday owed not a little to his lordship's gift of administration and unfailing courtesy.

In due course the "Ancients" were formed into line, with the colours on the right of the representatives of the second battalion. The ladies who accompanied them—sweethearts and wives, mothers, sisters, daughters, and friends—took up a good position whence they might catch sight, mostly for the first time, of the Queen of England, all seeming pleased and delighted, smiling and radiant. When her Majesty's landau, drawn by a pair of grey horses, loomed in sight, these kindly transatlantic ladies could hardly suppress the manifestation of their unbounded joyfulness. The Queen, who was accompanied by Princess Frederica of Hanover, looked wonderfully well. Opposite the flags—which were drooped in honour of the Queen of England—the Royal carriage came to a standstill. Mr. Bayard, the United States Ambassador, and Mrs. Bayard were graciously received, and Lord Denbigh, commandant of the Hon. Artillery Company, presented Colonel Walker to her Majesty, who, in a clear voice, said: "I hope that you and your lady relatives who accompanied you from America had a pleasant voyage. I am very glad to see you here." Then the "Ancients" once more formed fours, broke into line, and marched past, reversing the formation as the Queen drove off, to the accompaniment of ringing cheers—English and American—in the broiling sunshine, amid a blaze of colour, the dark blue of Bostonians set off by the deep scarlet of the Military Knights of Windsor. Luncheon was served in the Orangery. The "Ancients" were photographed in one great group on the tennis ground. They once more marched through Windsor to the train amid renewed cheering. Yet more cheering greeted them at Waterloo, and on their way across the bridge to the Hotel Cecil. From early morning until the small hours every moment of their stay appears to be occupied with a series of fatiguing festivities. But the "Ancients," many of them long inured to the hardships of war, seem not only capable of enduring but of enjoying to the full days and nights of closely-packed jollity, and an English welcome, not less hearty than sincere, which must assuredly draw closer together the two great English-speaking nations of the world.

SAILING OF THE ANCIENTS.

THE MANCHESTER VOLUNTEERS CHEERED THE BOSTON COMPANY.

Colonel Walker Returned the Thanks of the Americans for the Kindness of Their English Hosts.

LIVERPOOL, July 24.—A body of volunteer officers from Manchester assembled in uniform to bid farewell to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. Colonel Bridgford presented to Colonel Walker an illuminated fraternal address on behalf of the English volunteer officers. Colonel Walker replied feelingly to the address on behalf of the Boston company. He referred to the way in which he himself and his colleagues had been received by the members of the royal family and by the public generally. The steam tender Skirmisher accompanied the Cunard steamer Servia, on which the Bostonians sailed, for some distance, having on board some of their English friends, with a military band, which played national airs. Hearty cheers from the Skirmisher and from the Servia were exchanged upon parting.

ANCIENTS START FOR HOME.

They Leave London for Liverpool and the Servia.

LONDON, July 23.—The Ancient and Honorable Company of Boston, Mass., left Euston Station in this city today in order to take passage at Liverpool on board the Cunard line steamer Servia for home.

"ANCIENTS'" HONORS.

London, July 14.—A Paris dispatch to the Chronicle says:

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, who are visiting there, have been enrolled as honorary members of the Cercle Militaire.

Those Ancients who visit Paris should remember the words of the Daily Messenger, published in that city: "The English tongue is music in our ears, and we love it, but when we hear it whispered in our ears by a stranger with an insinuating smile we hold instinctively on to our watch chain."

BRINGING HOME THE BODY.

The Corpse of Mr. West, Who Accompanied the Ancients to England, Will Be Buried Here.

LONDON, July 24.—The corpse of Mr. West, who accompanied the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, Mass., on their visit to this country, and who died in the North of Ireland, was shipped to the United States on board the Cunard Line steamer Servia, which sailed from Liverpool yesterday.

WITH ANCIENT AND HONORABLES

THROUGH FRANCE AND GERMANY.

The Great Fete in Paris—Beauties of Geneva and the Rhine Country—Cologne, Wiesbaden, Brussels, Antwerp—England Again—General Impressions of the Tour Through Europe.

Correspondence of The Republican.

CAMBRIDGE, Eng., July 22, 1896.

My last letter told of the Ancient's reception and the fraternal interchange of courtesies in Liverpool and London, which concluded on Saturday night, the 11th, with a special greeting to a portion of our company by the famous Savage club of London, where the choicest wit, music, poetry and song regaled us until the Sabbath dawn. The prince of Wales is the president of the club, and both literature and art pay homage to its stated Saturday-night meetings. Any artist deems it a high honor to be ranked either in its regular or honorary membership, and no debut is so successful as when approved by the gentle and erudite savages of this club.

Upon the following Sunday we took cars to New Haven, thence across the English channel to Dieppe, and by special train through the fertile and teeming fields to Paris. On Monday we were given entree by permit from President Faure to all places of public interest in this great metropolis. This freedom of the city was an unusual compliment to our Ancient and Honorable corps, because Monday is the day when by special ordinance the principal attractions are secluded from public intrusion. Our uniforms were doffed upon leaving London and forwarded to the Servia awaiting our departure at Liverpool, hence there were no insignia except the button to indicate our soldierly associations. Tuesday was the grand fete day of this turbulent city, and a veritable Fourth of July intensified is the annual 14th of July popular fete in Paris. The principal buildings were profusely decorated with the tri-colored insignia of France, the American flag conspicuously flaunting at inspiring intervals, while a more meager display of the emblems of other nations was seen at times, the flag of Russia predominating.

The streets were crowded with people and troops from the night previous until o'clock Wednesday morning, and such alarious scenes never could be witnessed in our own country. This day of days grants both liberty and license to every human being of this gay and festive republic. The streets are filled with bands and dancers, the smooth pavements furnishing the best possible facilities for the whirling and giddy thousands who take unlimited right of way over vehicles in their waltzing evolutions. The sidewalks and streets are filled with tables and chairs, settees and benches covered with edibles and drinkables and humanity. The military parade and review was upon a magnificent scale, the president of the republic being compelled both by custom and law to ride the entire length of the line in an open barouche.

Your correspondent was near enough to hear the pistol shots discharged at President Faure by the soon-captured anarchist, and soon saw the head of the republic bowing to all sides of the vast throngs which greeted with great acclaim the hundred thousand or more of troops composing the flower of French soldiery. Then came the president's family, heralded by huzzas, the embassadors followed by the Bismark of China, Li Hung Chang and his retinue of officials, then the rapidly moving masses of infantry, cavalry and artillery. In the evening the illuminations were surpassingly grand and beautiful, the day-time revelry growing more noisy and furious as the hours went by, sleep being unknown and water a neglected beverage, until the chimes rang out the hour of nine on Wednesday morning, when the entire populace ceased to celebrate from universal exhaustion. Any description of Paris, which omits the frolic and festivity of this day, of mingled patriotism and disorder, forgets the vitality and wondrous energy of this freedom-loving and unrestrained city. Such is France, throughout all her festive borders, gaiety, fraternity and joviality marking every day in the year, and it is possibly no libel to declare that the distance between the upper and nether side of her population is less remote than in many other countries. Notwithstanding that the government offers a premium of free education to families of three children or more, the population is said to be decreasing.

The company separated in London and Paris, dividing into six tours to traverse the continent. Our route was first to Geneva, on Wednesday, where we arrived after a sultry and dusty all-day's journey by rail at 9 p. m., during a heavy thunder storm, the lightning flashes illuminating the mountain sides and summits which were almost too proximate to suggest absolute safety. Mont Blanc was visible for the first time in a month upon the day of our arrival. The attractions of Geneva have often been recounted in your columns, hence require no allusion now, and this gem of a city, this diadem of lake and mountain, shall not be molested by my hand, even the exposition now in progress escapes further description. Thursday afternoon we departed for Basel (Basl) from whence, on Friday morning, our route lay across the Rhine away from Switzerland, and through the heart of Germany, bordering on the historic Rhine, to Wiesbaden, where we re-joined those who had preceded us from Paris, via Cologne. I need not dwell on the wondrous scenery along Geneva lake and through the mountain fastnesses of Switzerland with its inspiring background of Italian grandeur, nor on the wealth of the great fields of grapes and grain which now, at harvest time, mantle the earth with luxury and golden beauty. Germany alone it would seem, could supply the demands of the whole world. The same careful and complete tillage and culture of soil and crops noted through England and France is found in Germany and every inch of the vast acreage along the Rhine so far as the eye could survey evinced a thorough mastery of agriculture, thrift and intelligent adaptation of the land to most profitable results.

Wiesbaden, celebrated for its marvelous curative springs, is a wealthy and delightful city. The extensive vineyards in this region furnish wines of world-wide renown. Messrs. Simon & Co., have immense vaults which were visited with much interest. One of their largest storages is underneath the principal Protestant church, the largest cask being situated underneath the chancel and having a capacity of 8500 gallons, or nearly 10,000 bottles, the revenues from this storage of wine having largely supported the church for the past score of years. The public parks and shrubbery are beautiful, and the statues, especially the one of Emperor William, which adorns the principal one, are magnificent works of art.

The trip from Wiesbaden down the Rhine to Cologne on Saturday was delightful, although the day was cold, rainy and windy. But the scenery was grand and attractive as we passed hundreds of castles and ruins, Coblentz, Bingen, Biebrick, and other important points. Many of these old castles have been reconstructed and occupied in recent years by royalty and noblemen. A great statue of peace has been erected upon a promontory overlooking the Rhine within recent times. Cologne was reached early Saturday evening, and the party quartered at the Victoria and Continental hotels, having time to visit the splendid cathedral. The exterior niches are filled with statuary, and the vast structure fills the spectator with awe by its ornamentations and majestic proportions. The Ancients and their ladies were fragrant with the perfume of Cologne during the remainder of the tour.

The trip on Sunday from Cologne to Brussels was a most charming one, and on Monday a hundred of the party visited the battlefield of Waterloo, the grand museums, the palace of justice, the cathedrals, the congress, the courts, the towers, the beautiful hotel de ville, the wonderful galleries of paintings and statuary, the lace manufactories, most of the company being quartered at the Grand hotel de l' Empereur, and the city and surroundings so immortalized by Victor Hugo in "Les Miserables" were thoroughly explored. The city was in gala attire for a three days' fete in honor of the 66th anniversary of Belgian independence. The typical midway of Chicago was one of the diversions of the fete. Also a contest of 100 bands of music for prizes, and a creditable display of military was reviewed by the emperor near the palace.

On Tuesday we left by rail, and the ancient and historic city of Antwerp, with its fortifications, cathedrals, museums and enchanting statuary dawned upon the tired eyes of our corps. A good review of the troops by Gen Ulrig occurred in the afternoon, and scores of bands and drum corps added to the general uproar. The most interesting place in old Antwerp is the Plantin-Moretes museum, which contains the art and works of the masters of the earlier centuries, the etchings of Rubens on copper, brass, ebony, the old books, Bibles, statuary, paintings, types, presses, molds and printers' supplies, the diverse exhibits of the art of printing which would put to shame the best of modern productions. The entire outfit and material is in the most perfect state of preservation after the lapse of centuries, even the mammoth grape-vine on the courtyard walls bearing as beautiful a crop this year as in the 16th century. Leaving Antwerp by steamer Tuesday evening, we arrived in Cambridge early Wednesday morning, where we stayed at the Bull tavern, visiting the universities and churches, and on the afternoon of the same day took a special lightning express to Liverpool, arriving in the early evening, and were stationed at the Hotel Compton and other resorts.

Your readers will have noted the alliance of France with Russia in the generous display of Russian colors on the memorable fete day described, and it should be further stated that President Cleveland's warning proclamation over the Venezuela dispute did not excite England's masses with thoughts of war, but the instant that Germany or France or Belgium or Russia hoists an offensive standard or sends a menacing telegram, all England is united in defiance. It is fair also to say, without undue egotism or exultation, that this tour and fraternal reception by the Ancients of Boston and the Honorable artillery company of London has done much to allay distrust, promote concord and reassure the English-speaking nations that war between them is not inevitable, and that peace through arbitration and mutual friendship and concession is the manifest destiny of these two great nations.

If an analysis of the countries visited were to be made, France could be classed as luxuriant in character, Germany as stable, Switzerland as beautiful. Belgium as unstable, England as proud and sensible. There has been no sign of the abject poverty so often portrayed by politicians for dubious purposes during our whole triumphal march, but, on the contrary, uniform and continuous evidence of the grandeur and stability, the wealth and character of the mother countries. The international ode, by Henry D. Atwood of Taunton, was brief and expressive, and will be published together with others. The Ancients were the recipients of many testimonials of esteem, both from members and foreign dignitaries, one of the most unique being a large cigar enclosed in glass tube to each of the members and guests at the Holborn restaurant banquet, given by M. J. Grodjinski, a member of the company.

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I am glad to see that Mrs. Edward H. Crosby has written the account of the doings of the Ancients in London, because she is certain to produce an appreciative, accurate and interesting volume on the subject.

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We suspect that about this time some of the valiant Ancients feel that they don't want to make another European trip, in spite of the time they've had, until somebody has built a bridge.

There is no doubt whatever that the Ancients have been having an elevated ancient time.

The Ancients are singing joyously today: "Only a Week to Beans."

ARMORY

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FANEUIL HALL,

BOSTON, Aug. 15, 1896.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 24.

The Commander warmly congratulates the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company upon the unqualified success of its recent visit to London, and gladly bears testimony to its uniform good conduct.

Representing not only its own city and State but also its whole country, the recipient of a generous and unstinted hospitality from the Majesty and People of Great Britain, of honors in some cases usually reserved for royalty, its soldierly bearing and dignified behavior entitle it to the thanks of the whole people.

The first military organization of the New World to stand arms in hand beneath its own flag on English soil, it proved itself worthy of the high distinction it received, and will stand an exemplar to any who may follow in its footsteps.

The honors given to it were not for itself alone, but as it represented one of the two great branches of the English speaking races in the home of the other. The cordiality with which they were given has done much to increase the friendly feeling between the two peoples, and all on either side of the ocean who have taken part in the work may well feel a grateful pride in its results.

The visit has shed new lustre upon a noble history of more than two and a half centuries, and has given a new incentive to each individual member of the company to keep it up to the high place it now occupies in the heart of the community, and to increase in every way its efficiency in all soldierly qualities.

As the success of the visit redounds to the honor of the whole company, so that success could only have been attained by the general support afforded by the company to the Commander and for it he returns his sincere thanks.

Thanks are also due to Capt. William H. Jones and other members of the Committee on Escort, and to the members of the company who, in so great numbers and with so great enthusiasm, escorted those who visited England on their leaving and on their returning home.

To the many outside of its ranks, at home and abroad, who have tendered courtesies to the company it stands greatly indebted. That indebtedness will be properly and formally recognized by the company at its first regular meeting.

By order of

CAPT. HENRY WALKER.

L. N. DUCHESNEY,
Adjutant.

ANCIENTS ON THE WAY.

People of Boston Give Them a Great "Send Off" as They Leave for Baltimore.

WILL ARRIVE HERE TODAY

And Be Received by the Fourth Regiment, Naval Reserves and City Council.

All Arrangements Completed to Extend Official Hospitality, Although the Ancients Have Declined to Accept It —Programme of the Two Days' Festivities at Baltimore and Annapolis.

[Special Dispatch to the Baltimore Sun.]

BOSTON, MASS., Oct. 5.—At 5.15 o'clock this afternoon the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company left this city on a special train of eight coaches and a baggage car, bound for Baltimore, where it will hold its annual fall field day.

The company assembled in its armory, in Faneuil Hall, at 3 P. M. A drizzling rain was falling and Colonel Walker, unwilling to risk the health of his men on the eve of a trip to a distant city, engaged coaches to convey the Ancients to the railway station, but, fortunately, the rain ceased and the company was able to march to the cars.

The number of tickets issued was 361, the largest ever sold for so distant a destination in the history of the command. Only about 200 men were in line, however, as the Veteran Corps and many other members joined the company at the cars.

The uniforms purchased for the London trip were worn by most of the men, but in Baltimore they will appear in the variety of garbs which constitutes a distinctive characteristic of the company.

The Ninth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, acted as escort to the company from Faneuil Hall to the cars. Thousands of citizens thronged the streets to bid them adieu and to cheer them as they passed. Mayor Quincy, attended by the city messenger, with his gold-tipped staff of office, reviewed them as they passed the city hall. Governor Walcott was unable to review them at the State House. He sent a letter early in the day expressing regret that official duties would necessitate his absence from the city.

The platform at Park Square Station was thronged with stay-at-home members, citizens and ladies. Many of the latter had accompanied the company on its London trip. As the train left the station hearty cheers were given by the citizens and were answered by the firing of a salute from the platform of the rear car, a small brass cannon, once the property of the commodore of the Winthrop Yacht Club and several years ago presented to the Honorables, being used for the purpose. This formidable piece, about eighteen inches in length, constitutes the company's whole equipment of large arms. The ammunition chest contains one hundred cartridges, which will be used at various stages of the journey.

The command will take the Fall river boat for New York, arriving there at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. A special train of Baltimore and Ohio cars will convey them to Baltimore, where they are due at 1 P. M.

Before leaving Colonel Walker said to THE SUN correspondent that he had received many cordial communications from citizens of Baltimore that all feelings of unpleasantness arising out of the appropriation controversy had been allayed. One communication from Gen. Thomas J. Shryock, grand master of Masons, tendered the company the use of the Masonic Hall. He knew the citizens felt mortified that any unpleasantness had grown out of the company's visit and he proposed to say a few words at the banquet to relieve them of the fear that the city's reputation for hospitality had suffered through misapprehension. The company, he added, goes to Baltimore with the kindliest feeling for the city and intended to absolutely ignore what had been merely a local disagreement.

First Visit to Baltimore.

In the autumn of every year the Ancients have a field day. Sometimes on such occasions the command seeks a near-by town and sometimes it journeys to a distant city. Albany, Philadelphia, Richmond, Washington, Newport and numerous other centres of interest have been visited, but although there are many social and commercial ties connecting the members of the company with Baltimore, it was not until this year that the happy thought, ofttimes entertained, of a pilgrimage to Maryland's metropolis assumed definite shape. Despite the fact that the command had expended much of a spirit of enterprise in its June expedition to England, where it was welcomed by royalty, and that some misgivings were entertained as to the success of a trip to such a far-off city as Baltimore, the proposition was no sooner presented than it met with widespread favor and commanded the support of a large majority of the members.

A Variety of Uniforms.

The most notable feature in the appearance of the "Ancients" on parade is their remarkable diversity of costumes. This peculiarity is no mere eccentricity, but a visible sign of the nature and origin of the command. Until a comparatively recent date membership in the organization was practically limited to those who had served or were serving as commissioned officers in other military bodies.

In 1820 the company's membership had become reduced, and one of the reasons for this was believed to be the fact that members of organizations objected to the expense of purchasing other uniforms than those which they already had. After a careful consideration of the expediency of the step the company adopted a rule that "members holding commissions in the militia might appear in the uniforms of their respective offices, provided that the commissioned officers of the company only should be permitted to wear the insignia of their militia offices." The latter clause of this rule was necessary because of the fact that frequently in the history of the command the captain of the company was a major-general, brigadier-general or colonel of militia, and the lieutenants, ensigns and sergeants held high ranks in other commands. The present captain was a colonel in the civil war, and many of his subordinate officers have also held higher rank than that assigned them on the company's roster.

Nearly as Old as Boston.

The history of the company dates back to 1638, eight years after the founding of Boston.

The first white settlers of Massachusetts were surrounded by savage tribes of Indians, exceedingly treacherous and jealous of the foothold which the newcomers were gaining in the land. The whites formed military companies, which they called "train bands," to be depended on for protection when necessity arose. Officers were chosen, as far as possible, for their military knowledge and experience, but these qualifications were by no means so general among the colonists as to render the bands efficient in coping with their artful foes.

Several of the first settlers had been members of the Honorable Artillery Company in London and were proficient in martial exercises. It occurred to these to establish a company in the colony, which should be a school for officers of the train bands and of any future companies of troops which might be organized. Thus the Ancients came into existence.

Despite the necessity which called for such an organization, the stern old Puritan spirit, hostile to standing armies, viewed the new movement with distrust. When a charter was applied for Governor Winthrop and his council refused to grant it. The reason which the Governor gave was as follows:

"The council, considering from the example of the Prætorian band among the Romans and the Templars in Europe how dangerous it might be to erect a standing authority of military men, which might easily in time overthrow the civil power, thought fit to stop it betimes."

By persistent efforts, however, the company obtained a charter, and in all its history it has never shown the least disposition to let its ambition overshadow the liberties of the Commonwealth, or in any other way to imitate the examples of the Prætorian Guards or the Templars.

Fond of Good Eating.

The "Ancients" are no less celebrated for their prowess at table than for their valor on the field of Mars. Many are the famous dinners to famous men at which they have won gastronomic distinction. In 1799, James Monroe, afterward President of the United States, attended the company's annual dinner in Faneuil Hall.

There is preserved among the archives of the company the contract for its annual dinner in 1820. The contractor agreed to furnish the following substantial supply of eatables:

	Pounds.	Dishes.
Six rounds a la mode beef..	120	12
Six rumps for second cuts, roasted.....	150	10
Six fillets of veal, stuffed and roasted.....	70	6
Fifteen pigs.....	180	30
Five hams, boiled, and five roasted.....	120	10
Saltpetred beef.....	25	10
Salmon, boiled.....	100	15
Tongues, boiled.....	175	18
Puddings.....		40
Total.....	940	151

With potatoes, asparagus and other vegetables and condiments.

The potations with which this feast was washed down embraced the following:

Thirty gallons of wine at $2 per gallon.

Ten gallons of first proof brandy at $1 37½ per gallon.

Ten gallons of spirits at $1 20 per gallon.

Fifty gallons of punch at 75 cents per gallon.

One barrel of cider at $6.

Five gallons Lisbon wine for constables and musicians at $1 25 per gallon.

A Famous Punch Bowl.

At this dinner the famous punch bowl of the company was presented to it by Senator Jonathan Hunnewell. It was made to the order of Capt. Ephraim Prescott, a member of the company, who went to China. The bowl holds eight gallons and is very handsome. It is used at all the company's anniversary celebrations.

Baltimore Council Committee.

Not deterred by the information contained in a letter from Colonel Walker that the Honorables would not accept the hospitality of the city, the committee of the City Council who were charged with the arrangements for the reception of the visitors and their entertainment met yesterday at the City Hall and completed their programme. All of the invitations have been sent out, the tickets for the box seats at the Academy of Music distributed, and the badges to be worn by the various officials have been prepared and are ready for distribution.

A Surplus of Badges.

The committee will have 450 badges which they will hardly know how to dispose of. When the badges were ordered a very pretty design was selected, consisting of a red ribbon suitably inscribed in gold letters, topped with a red, white and blue knot and two tiny flags bearing the seals of Baltimore and Boston.

Yesterday it was learned that the general orders of the Ancients will not permit them to wear badges during their visit to Baltimore. It is probable that the badges will be taken to the Carrollton Hotel and distributed among the visitors as souvenirs of their trip.

A distinctive badge has been selected for the Mayor of the city. It is a black ribbon, on which is inscribed the occasion of its use, and it is ornamented with two small flags bearing the seals of Baltimore and Boston in silver gilt. The reception committee will wear badges of white and pink caught with a gilt star. The badge to be worn by the members of the City Council and the city officers will be similar to that to be worn by the Mayor, with the exception that it will be caught with a bow of orange and black ribbon.

Merchants Extend a Welcome.

Committees representing the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association and the Board of Trade called on the committee in reference to the visit of the Ancients. Through Col. Frank J. Supplee, their spokesman, they said they wanted the committee to convey to the visitors the assurance of the merchants, professional men and laboring men of Baltimore that their visit is appre-

ciated and extend to them the hospitality of the city.

The Band Controversy.

Mr. Benjamin J. Nusbaum received a letter from W. H. Pindell, band master of the Fifth Regiment Veteran Corps, saying that there are 789 musicians in Baltimore who play in bands and orchestras, and that of that number 98 belong to the League of Musicians, 120 to the Musical Union and the remainder are independent musicians. The Federation of Labor, the letter continued, has refused to take any action in reference to the disagreement among the musicians, and at its last parade employed independent musicians. The Veteran Corps Band is incorporated under the laws of the State.

Colonel Markoe Declines.

A letter was received from Colonel Markoe, of the Fifth Regiment, declining an invitation that was sent to him and the officers of the regiment to attend the theatre party and to go on the excursion to Annapolis.

Can't Land at the Naval Wharf.

The Secretary of the Navy sent a letter declining to permit the steamer Columbia to land at the Naval Academy wharf, the reason given being the bad effect it would have on the cadets to have so large a crowd in the academy grounds.

Arrival and Parade.

As before stated in THE SUN the Ancients will arrive at Mt. Royal Station at 1 o'clock this afternoon. They will be met by a committee of the City Council and after forming in line will march to Mt. Royal avenue, where the Fourth Regiment and the Naval Reserves will have assembled to act as their escort. The Ancients will march past the escort to St. Paul street, where the escort and the members of the City Council will take positions at the head of the line.

Route of March.

The route of march will then be over the following streets:

St. Paul street to Charles, to the monument, around the monument to Monument street, to Eutaw street, to Baltimore, to Gay, to Lexington, to the City Hall, where the line will pass in review before the Mayor, after which it will continue to the Carrollton Hotel, where the visitors will have their headquarters.

Theatre Party, Excursion, Banquet.

This evening they will be escorted to the Academy of Music, where a theatre party will be given in their honor.

Tomorrow they will be taken to Annapolis in the steamer Columbia, leaving Baltimore at 9.30 in the morning and returning at 5 P. M. That evening the visitors will give a banquet at Hazazer's Hall, on West Franklin street, to which leading citizens will be invited.

It has been the rule of the Ancients when visiting cities outside of Massachusetts to pay their own way and to accept the formal hospitality of no municipality.

A Bronze Tablet for the Visitors.

Mr. Charles T. Holloway is having constructed a bronze tablet and easel to be presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston by the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association of Baltimore. The tablet is an elaborate piece of work and will be photographed today at Mr. Holloway's works, 424 to 428 East Saratoga street.

ANCIENTS DECORATED IT.

Placed Wreaths on the Northern Soldiers' Monument in Loudon Park Cemetery, Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 7.—The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company got up early this morning, and a large delegation, headed by Captain Walker, took carriages from Carrollton at 7 o'clock. They were driven to Loudon Park Cemetery, where they quietly and with but little ceremony decorated the Soldiers' Monument, erected to the memory of the men of the North who fell during the civil war who are buried there. Then they returned to the Carrollton, and forming in line marched down Light street to the wharf, where they boarded the Columbia and sailed for Annapolis at 10 A.M. There they will be received by Gov. Lowndes, and will return at 5 o'clock this evening.

BALTIMORE WILL PAY THE BILLS.

The Ancients Will be the City's Guests.

ALL ARRANGEMENTS MADE.

Boston's Proud Artillerymen Cannot Spend a Cent.

WILL BE ROYALLY ENTERTAINED.

A New Order of the Baltimore City Council Will Be Drawn In Accordance With the Mayor's Wishes.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 5.—Secretary Henry F New of the city council committee on the entertainment of the Boston Artillery, has received the following letter from Captain Henry Walker, of the company:

Armory Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co. of Massachusetts.
Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.,
Oct. 3, 1896.

Henry F. New, Esq., Secretary:

I telegraphed you that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company desired that no appropriation be made for its entertainment, during its coming visit to Baltimore. This was in the most kindly spirit to relieve your city government from a seemng embarrassing position. The company each year visits some city, generally outside of Massachusetts, always declining as far as possible municipal hospitality so as not to prove a burden to anyone. It would sincerely regret to be the cause of difference between the citizens of any place it might visit. Your generous and hearty offers tempted it to depart from its usual customs, and if it now returns to it, I assure you it is not for want of gratitude for these offers, and that nothing that has occurred can lessen the kindly feeling which members of the company, have for your city and its people. The company will come to Baltimore, as proposed; will gladly meet and welcome to its table as many as possible of its citizens.

Yours very respectfully,
HENRY WALKER,
Capt. A. & H. A. Co.

All arrangements have been completed for the entertainment of the guests, and the expenses incurred by the committee will certainly be paid. There never has been any doubt about it. The only question being as to what fund it should come from. Captain Walker's letter is supposed to contain the information that the Boston artillery company would pay all of the expenses incurred for their company during its visit, but members of the committee state that the visitors will not be permitted to pay one dollar of the bills contracted by the city through an ordinance to be drawn in conformity with the mayor's wish, and to be passed at the next meeting of the city fathers.

ANCIENTS GOING SOUTH.

They Are to be the Guests of the City of Baltimore and Will be Received by the Governor.

There was an enthusiastic gathering at the headquarters of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company, Faneuil hall, last night, it being the final meeting of the corps previous to its invasion of Maryland next Monday.

The meeting was presided over by Col Henry Walker, who, in the absence of the fall field day committee, which is at present in Baltimore making arrangements for the reception next Tuesday, read some very interesting communications from the authorities of that city.

From the correspondence read it is now definitely settled that the Ancients will be the guests of the city on Wednesday and will be taken to Annapolis and there received by the governor.

On their arrival they will be escorted to their headquarters at the Carrollton hotel by the 4th Maryland national guard and the naval brigade, and in the evening the corps will visit the academy of Music as the guests of the city.

The city council of Baltimore have made a liberal appropriation for the entertainment of the corps, and will endeavor to show this historic organization that there are places in this country that can entertain as well as London.

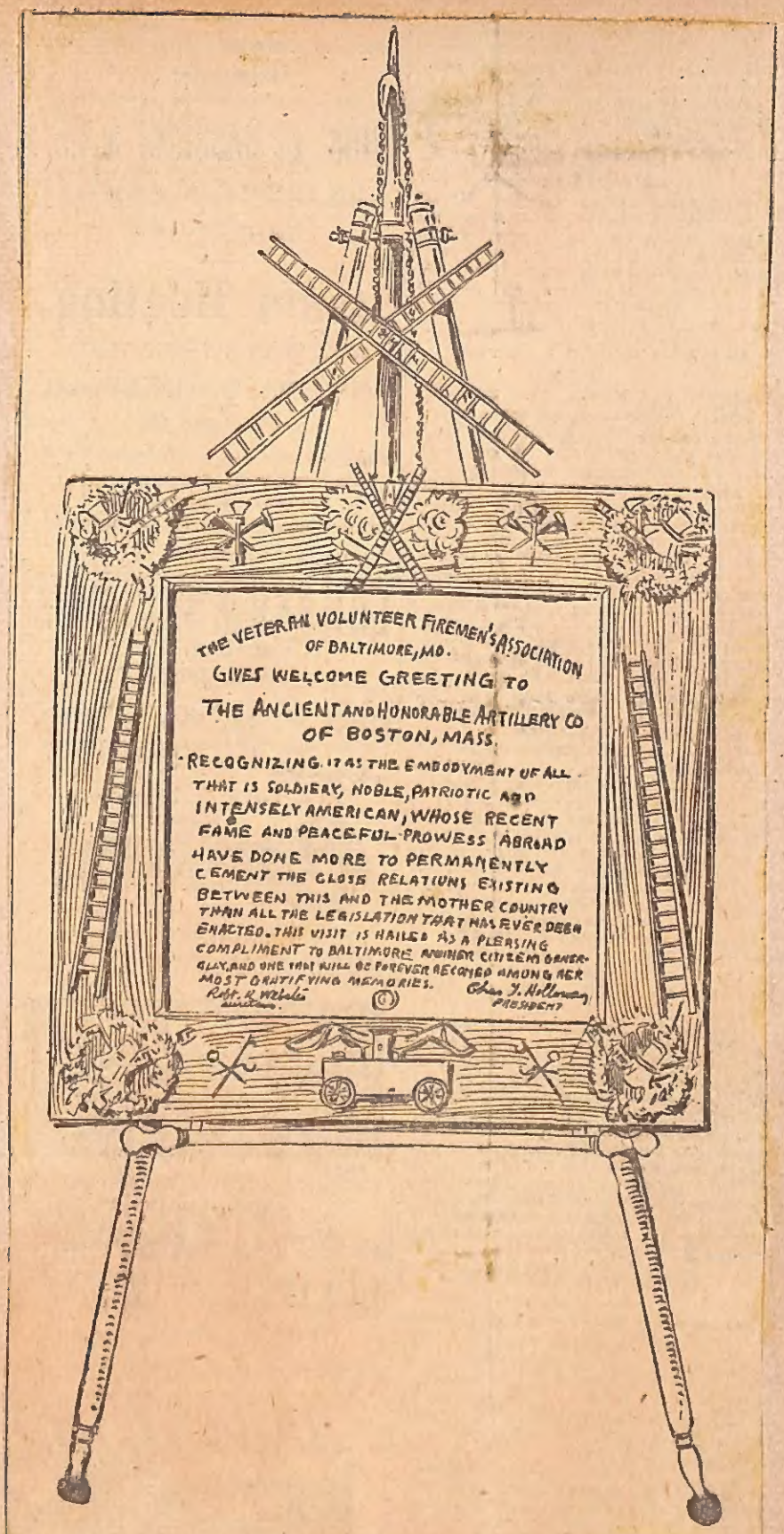
The following were elected members of the organization: Mr Edward C. Johnson of West Newton, Capt Daniel K. Emerson, ex captain of troop A, National Lancers, and Mr Herman Everett Pool of Gloucester.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Capt A. A. Folsom, who so efficiently handled the finances on the London trip.

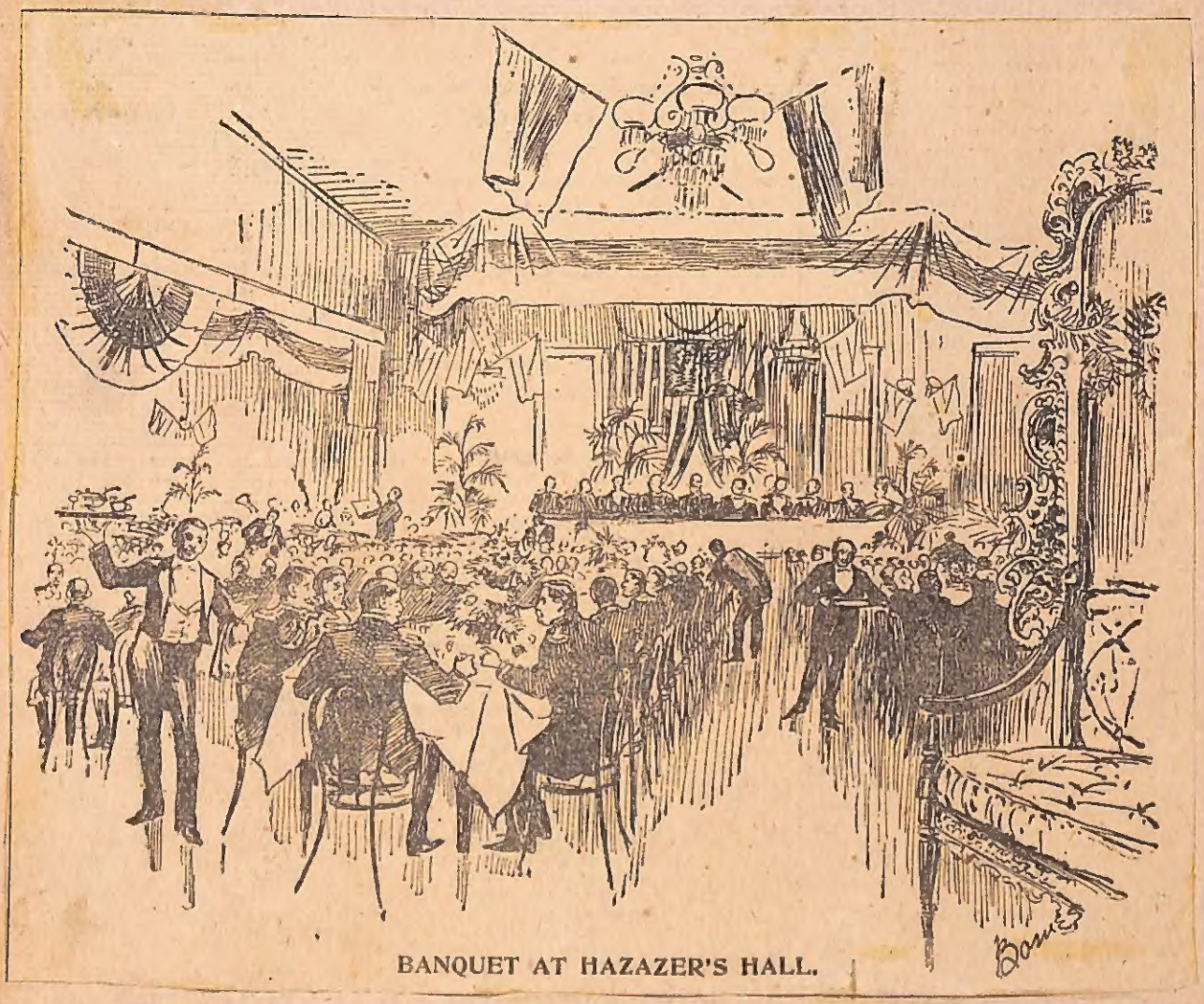
Not only were the Ancients greeted by the bravest and the fairest of Baltimore, but a special welcome was proffered by Maggie Cline, who happened to be sojourning in the City of Monuments. Wales must look to his laurels.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston is composed of men of wealth and independence, who do not go about the country sponging upon the cities they visit for their entertainment. They prefer to pay their own bills wherever they are. Western papers please copy.

The Ancient's foot was on thy shore,
Maryland, my Maryland,
He marched as never marched before,
Maryland, my Maryland.
His touch was at thy hotel door,
You paid 6000 plunks or more,
And sorry was when all was o'er,
Maryland, my Maryland.



VOLUNTEER FIREMEN'S PRESENT.



BANQUET AT HAZAZER'S HALL.